

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1904.

NO. 30.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
South	4:05	12:39
South	6:15	5:54

## MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:00
South	6:15	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Combes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
John G. H. Brock	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
H. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Rita M. Tilton	Redwood City
COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. B. Gillett	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

An additional rural service will be established at Sanger, Fresno county, on June 1st.

Captain Richardson, Secretary of the Provincial Bureau of Mines of British Columbia, died suddenly of heart failure in Victoria, B. C.

The school census of Los Angeles just completed shows a total of 44,214 children under 17 years of age, which gives the city an estimated population of 160,000.

Eleven San Jose teachers, who were dropped from their positions in August, 1902, have brought suit against the city to recover salaries ranging from \$400 to \$800 each.

Captain Sheldon T. Porter, one of the pioneers of Montana, and reputed to be the original Grand Army of the Republic man of the Northwest, died at his ranch near Horr, aged 77 years.

Santa Rosa is arranging for a meet of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, to be held August 15th to 20th. The meeting will come between the races at Vallejo and the State Fair.

For over two months the coopers at Cowell's lime kilns in Santa Cruz have been out on a strike, but a compromise has just been made, and they return to work and receive 10 cents per barrel, an advance of 1 cent.

The Tacoma, Wash., jobbers and manufacturers met last week and organized a branch of the Northwest Association, which will co-operate with the Pacific Coast Jobbers and Manufacturers' Association, with headquarters at San Francisco.

Advices were received at Portland from Washington, D. C., that a Portland lumbering mill has been awarded the contract by the Government for 4,475,000 feet of lumber to be used in the Philippines. The firm which obtained the contract bid against thirteen other mills in Washington, Oregon and California.

Mervin M. Merrill, a brakeman on the Elk creek logging road, near Ukiah, met with a fatal accident last week. He was engaged in coupling cars, and did not notice a log extending beyond the drawhead. He was caught between the log and the car and crushed to death. Merrill's relatives live in Oakland.

Aurelio Herrera of Bakersfield was given the decision over Louie Long of Oakland after twenty rounds of the freest fighting ever witnessed in Butte. Several times it appeared a knockout was imminent, but each time the Oakland lad came gamely back at the Mexican, showing remarkable recuperative powers.

After three trials the jury in the Steven Tartar case at Ukiah has brought in a verdict of manslaughter. Tartar killed a Russian Finn in a saloon at Hollow Tree about a year ago. He was arrested and tried, and the jury, although all agreed as to his guilt, could not fix the penalty. At the second trial the jury also disagreed.

At a meeting of the Trustees of Agnews State Asylum the bid of the Western Gas Construction Company to build a gas plant for \$4800 was accepted. Treasurer Montgomery reported \$52,823 in the contingent fund. Plans for replumbing the hospital at a cost of \$10,000 were approved. There are 1052 inmates, the largest number ever recorded.

At Victoria, B. C., the jury in the case of Wong On and Wong Gow, charged with the murder of Man Quong, manager of the Victoria Chinese Theater, in January last, found the prisoners guilty. They were sentenced to be hanged July 22d. The condemned men had four accomplices, who are suspected to be still in Chinatown. The murder was remarkable for its brutal atrocity.

Ed Goepel, a Sacramento plumber, who is alleged to have committed sui-

cide in San Diego, is in Sacramento, alive and well. Goepel thinks that the San Diego suicide is W. J. Smith, formerly plumbing inspector of Sacramento. He has been absent for some months, but was supposed to be in Reno, Nev. Smith is between five and six feet tall, slender, wore a light mustache, had brown hair and rather aquiline features.

San Diego officers last week arrested Leon Claranero, who is wanted in Kern county on a charge of killing Santiago Arrijo. The decapitated body of the latter was found at the Tehachapi railroad station one night last February, and subsequently the head was found near by. When arrested Claranero, who was working on a ranch a few miles from San Diego, admitted his identity, but declined to talk about the crime.

J. D. Smith paid a fine of \$40 in Justice Atchinson's Court in Santa Rosa rather than take the alternative of spending forty days in jail. The fine was imposed because Smith so far forgot himself as to allow his temper to control him, and he struck Conductor A. L. Sinclair of the California Northwestern Railroad. Sinclair was badly beaten by Smith, the trouble occurring over a question as to whether a child of Smith's should pay half fare or ride free on the conductor's train.

Another attempt has been made to burn a school in Ukiah. The other night the Angle boys, who live near the grammar school, saw smoke issuing therefrom, and on investigating found a pile of blazing papers and boxes piled up near the girls' entrance. They extinguished the flames, but the building was badly scorched. Two attempts have been made within a few months to burn the High School, but electric lights have been placed around it, and the firebug evidently thought an attempt on the grammar school safer.

An important transfer of real estate was made last week when Henry Oxnard purchased the Tapo rancho of 11,000 acres. The land lies a few miles southeast of Ventura. The purchase price was \$75,000. The Tapo rancho is one of the oldest ranches in Southern California. It was granted to one of the old Mexican grantees by the Government of Mexico before California passed into the hands of the Americans. The land was acquired by an American company. A part of the ranch will be used for the cultivation of beets for the Oxnard factory.

## TEXAS A HAVEN FOR MURDERERS.

Eastern Part of the State Is a Veritable Home of Assassins.

Austin, Texas.—Captain W. J. McDonald, commander of a company of Texas rangers, who was sent to Eastern Texas five months ago to arrest a number of murderers, reports to Governor Lanham that in Trinity county alone more than thirty murders have taken place within the last few years, none of the perpetrators of which was arrested or brought to justice. In most instances these crimes were cold-blooded assassinations and very few reached the knowledge of the general public.

The work of McDonald and five members of his company whom he took with him, extended over Trinity, Walker, Madison and Leon counties. They arrested fifteen men for murder. The accused men have all been indicted and are now in jail.

McDonald has lived among the roughest element of the frontier all his life. He has had many encounters with bad men, but he says he never saw such disregard for human life as exists among a large element of the citizens of that part of Texas. He says there is enough work in running down murderers in the section where he has been to keep the whole ranger force of the State busy for several months.

## Operated the First Boat on Sacramento.

Bakersfield.—Captain E. D. Wheatley, one of the earliest pioneers of California, died at his residence in this city after a brief illness. Captain Wheatley came to California during the gold excitement and for a number of years operated the first steamboat ever run on the Sacramento river, from which fact he acquired his title. Twenty-three years ago he moved to Kern county, where he has resided ever since. He was 82 years of age and leaves a widow and two grown sons.

## Black Sea Commander.

St. Petersburg.—Vice-Admiral Choukin, it is announced, has been appointed to command the Black sea fleet.

## WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented In Kaleidoscopic Array.

## SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week In a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

The business section of La Follette, Tennessee, was burned last week. Thirty-five buildings were destroyed with a loss of \$200,000.

The Serbian Government has decided to demolish the old palace which was the scene of the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga.

In an explosion in the shaft of the Big Muddy Coal and Iron Company, in Herrin, Illinois, five men were killed, five seriously injured and twenty others slightly hurt.

Mrs. Laura Ebberts of Chicago, a member of one of Chicago's wealthy families, has been arrested on the charge of robbing another woman in a department store. Kleptomania is given as the cause.

Colonel B. B. Bristol, U. S. A., retired, is dead at his home in New York. He was born in Detroit, Mich., in 1835, entered the army under General Lewis Cass and after the Civil War served in several Indian campaigns.

Captain Dannebakker, the correspondent in German Southwest Africa of the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, cables from Windhoek that the number of soldiers suffering from typhus fever in the hospitals at Otjimbingue, Windhoek, Okahanya and Karibib is 175.

A special from Collinston, Utah, says that a boat containing Lorin Bassett, his son Richard and a grandson, was overturned in Bear river, near there. Richard Bassett and the boy were drowned. Lorin escaped by swimming ashore. The bodies have not been recovered.

In an automobile accident seven miles west of Newton, Kansas, Judge M. P. Simpson of the District Court was killed and Miss Anna Lees, Mrs. M. P. Simpson and S. Lehman were injured. The machine got beyond control and dashed off a bridge, falling fifteen feet into a ditch.

Captain Walter Allen of St. Louis, connected with the World's Fair Jefferson Guards, and a brother of "Private" John Allen, National World's Fair Commissioner from Mississippi, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart in a room in the dormitory of the Washington University, and utilized by the exposition. He left a note stating that ill-health had driven him to commit the act.

Thirty thousand workmen in the shipyards of New York City, Hoboken, Staten island and Shooters island are threatening to strike in aid of 5000 boiler-makers who have gone out in an effort to enforce their demand for a "closed shop." The Marine Trades Council, representing many organizations of workmen employed in the yards, has decided at a mass meeting to order a general sympathetic strike whenever called on to do so by the strikers.

The Grand Jury at St. Louis has returned eight indictments against Sophie Weinszirl, charging her with enticing young women from Germany to this country for improper purposes. The woman, who has been twice arrested on the same charge, said when first taken into custody that the girls were brought to this country by her to serve as waitresses in a garden for a World's Fair concessionaire. She now asserts that she had nothing to do with bringing them to this country.

At a cabinet meeting in Tokio it was decided to float another popular loan of \$50,000,000 at 95, redeemable in five years, with interest at 5 per cent, payment to be in ten installments, commencing in June next. An imperial ordinance providing for the loan will be issued about May 20th. Should the loan be over subscribed an equal distribution will be made among the applicants, instead of giving preference to small subscribers, as was done in the case of the last loan.

## FORBID DANCING IN THE COLLEGE

The Trustees of a Sectarian Institution in Tacoma Stir Up Much Feeling.

Tacoma.—Trustees of Whitworth College, a sectarian institution located here, have decided that the young men and women studying for the ministry and missionary work shall not go to dances while attending Whitworth. The trustees took exception to the attendance of girl students at select dances in private homes or the dancing of the Virginia reel in the gymnasium at the conclusion of the college festivities. Recently the trustees failed to re-elect President F. B. Gault, former president of the Idaho State University. Two other members of the faculty were deposed.

This action, especially in the case of President Gault, caused intense feeling among the students. A large number declared they would leave college even before commencement if President Gault was not promptly reinstated. At a meeting of the trustees Gault was re-elected and the other members of the faculty reinstated. A delegation of six young women students attended a meeting of the trustees, but were not admitted until informed of Gault's re-election. They departed happy. Gault's re-election means that Whitworth will be an absolutely Christian school of learning.

## OIL STRUCK IN A NEVADA TOWN

Much Excitement Expected to Follow Lucky Strike.

Reno, Nev.—Oil has been struck in the new town of Fallon in Churchill county. The strike promises to create excitement equal to that in California. The strike was made on the property of R. L. Douglas at a depth of forty feet. The oil sand stratum is quite thick.

A man from Beaumont, Texas, says the indications are the finest in the world for the development of a great oil field. He is concurred with by another man at Fallon, who operated in the Kern county district for several years. A standard rig has been wired for and derricks will be put up. A few small strata of oil sand had previously been encountered, but the borers did not know what they indicated.

Fallon is located at the point of the greatest depression in the State, and if the oil fields are there it will not require deep boring to develop the wells.

## YOUNG GIRL SAVES FAMILY.

Risks Her Life to Warn Mother and Children in Burning Flat.

Chicago.—Threading her way across burning rafters, a misstep meaning death, fifteen-year-old Margaret Minzer risked her life to warn her mother, brothers and sisters that fire was threatening the destruction of their flat on St. Lawrence avenue. The family and other tenants were warned in time and assisted each other to escape. Mrs. Minzer carried her fourteen-year-old son Walter down a flight of stairs in her arms.

Margaret was the first to discover the blaze. Opening the door leading to the dining room she found the floor had been burned away directly in front of the door and that the joists which supported it were also burning. Trusting that the smoldering joists would bear her weight the girl sprang from one to the other of them until she had crossed the space eaten out by the flames.

Mrs. Minzer has five children, but all of them escaped unaided with the exception of Walter. Although the boy was heavy, Mrs. Minzer succeeded in carrying him out into the hallway and down the stairs. Her cries for assistance were heard by the firemen, and they discovered her helpless from exhaustion and smoke.

## Counted His Own Death.

Des Moines, Ia.—Dr. Crayke Priestly, a great-grandson of Dr. Joseph Priestly of England, discoverer of oxygen, died here of pneumonia. As he was dying, he raised himself on his elbow and slowly and painfully counted "one, two, three." As he faintly whispered "three," he gasped, his muscles relaxed and he fell back dead.

## Red Cross Contribution.

Odessa.—The Red Cross Society has received \$500 from D. M. Osborne & Co. of New York, accompanied by a letter in which the contributors say: "We shall never forget what the Russians did for the United States in 1863."

## SOWING THE SEEDS FOR EDUCATION

Filipino Students Visiting America Develop Strong Desire to Learn.

## FINDING LINES OF FUTURE WORK

Most of Them Express a Desire to Become Teachers While Several Ask for Instruction in Other Branches.

Washington.—The second quarterly report of Professor William Alexander Sutherland, in charge of the Filipino students in the United States, has been received by the Bureau of Insular Affairs of the War Department. Professor Sutherland speaks of the excellent health of the students who spent their first winter in Southern California, and also of the satisfactory progress made in their school work.

The present plan is to collect the students at some suitable place after the school year is over and give them a special summer course along the lines where special work is needed, and then, after a short visit to the St. Louis Fair, to place them in schools and colleges in the Central States.

The students, as far as they have expressed themselves, desire to pursue a variety of callings upon their return to their island homes. One-quarter of them expect to become teachers. Some desire to be civil engineers, others desire to pursue a commercial course, a few wish to study medicine, two are eager to enter the Naval Academy at Annapolis and then find employment in the coast-wise service of the Philippines.

A few desire to study scientific agriculture and it is suggested that they be placed in some Southern agricultural college in order to secure practical training in the cultivation of rice, sugar and cotton, as well as acquaintance with modern agricultural instruments.

## NEW ROUTE FOR SIBERIAN MAIL.

Changes Are Made at Request of Russia to Avoid Capture.

Washington.—Apparently to avoid the risk of Russian mail falling into the enemy's hands the Russian Government has requested the United States to change the route of all mails sent from or through this country for Manchuria and Siberia. In accordance with this notification the following general order, addressed to postal employees throughout the country, was issued by the Postoffice Department: "Hereafter and until further orders mails destined for Siberia and Manchuria should be forwarded to New York, to be included in mails for Russia made up at the New York office."

The significance of this action lies in the fact that until now the mails for Siberia and Manchuria have been sent over the Siberian railway, going first to San Francisco and thence via Chinese or Japanese ports to a Siberian railway point.

## Dived to His Death.

Raleigh, N. C.—Professor Danton, a Hungarian diver, dived to his death from a 110-foot ladder. His head and shoulders struck the side of a tank of water into which he intended to dive.

The People's Store  
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,  
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;  
Boots and Shoes;  
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;  
Crochery and Agate Ware;  
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Girls, don't seek husbands; go after the bachelors.

Tombstone epitaphs don't fool the recording angel.

If the Japanese neither kiss nor cuss, what are their pleasures?

A woman without a streak of jealousy in her make-up is like an engine without steam.

If the wife isn't boss during the honeymoon she doesn't amount to much as a ruler.

Adam and Eve probably visited the tree of knowledge for the purpose of studying the higher branches.

Anybody with an ambition to be another John L. Sullivan should go and take a look at the poor old fellow now.

Andrew Carnegie says that the captain of industry who seeks a hoard of dollars is of a low type. What a blessed thing is reform!

An average of fourteen railroad collisions a day is a record in the United States last year. To use a classic phrase, wouldn't that jar you?

King Edward is spending more money on household expenses than his mother did; still, everybody knows how the price of beefsteak has gone up.

A Baltimore man and woman have been remarried after being divorced for ten days. The lawyers in that case appear to be about the only ones who got anything out of it.

Gold deposits have been discovered in Tibet. This being the case, the Grand Lama may as well get ready to move out. England can't let Tibet lie around unused any longer.

Somebody who has counted them says there are 869,720 grains in a bushel of wheat. This is interesting, but it doesn't go far enough. How many particles are there in a barrel of flour?

Hibernianism is a flower that never fades. A New York paper accuses an Irish paper of saying, in an account of a burglary, "After a fruitless search, all the money was recovered except one pair of boots."

Professor Charles A. Briggs has been promoted to a postgraduate professorship of theological encyclopedia and symbols. Presumably the first three months of the course will be occupied by students in learning what all that means.

The Duke of Cambridge has been buried beside his wife, who could not bear his name because she wasn't of royal blood. It is quite clever of the royal family to concede, in this permitting the duke to lie in peace at last beside the woman he loved, that royalty ceases at the grave to figure in the proceedings.

An editor is a millionaire without money, a Congressman without a job, a king without a throne. He constructs without a hammer or saw, builds railroads without rails or spikes and farms without a plow. He runs a butcher shop in the journalistic world and deals out brains for cash or credit. The editor is a teacher, a lawyer, a preacher; he sends truth out to save souls and gets lost himself.

Few Americans believed the early reports that the commander of the gunboat Vicksburg had refused aid to the men on the Russian battleship crippled at Chemulpo. Such an act would have been at variance with all American traditions. The facts were just what was expected, in this country, at least, that the American commander not only offered assistance, but was the first to offer it; and the Russian government has formally expressed thanks for the act.

An interesting fact in all great and riotous uprisings against law and property is that women so often figure in them. This quality of leadership has existed from the time of Joan of Arc to Mother Jones, and from Judith to Carrie Nation there has been no lack of women to assume the initiative and undertake what men were reluctant to do. Harriet Beecher Stowe and Julia Ward Howe had as large a part as that of many statesmen in beginning and continuing our Civil War. It is the coupling of a highly emotional nature with the deep sincerity of natures more steadfast that makes women so lovable and so dangerous.

When Edwin Arnold gave the "Light of Asia" to the world a quarter of a century ago he rendered a service, both great and unique, to the English-speaking world. Through his combination of gifts, linguistic, poetical, religious, he brought the soul of the Orient into touch, superficial no doubt, but still into touch, with the souls of myriads of men and women of the Occident. His gifts he used again for the Mohammedan lands and for Japan as he had used them for India and Buddhism. It is difficult enough to enter into the inner life of men of one's own race. It is vastly more difficult to comprehend the inner life of other races, whose scales of values for

all that man does and is and has differ so widely from our own. And yet, as this world shrinks year by year, under man's expanding intelligence, that sympathetic understanding of other races must be won. Without it contact can mean only conflict. With it alone is there hope for the solution of the many-sided problem of the races. Sir Edwin Arnold was a pioneer, a missionary of sympathy between distant lands, a builder of peace. His services well deserve the remembrance of coming generations.

Will the future historian be aware that the people who lived in the twentieth century could write? Yes; he will find a few letters which the tooth of time has not destroyed. There will be the court and probate record, tough and unfading, thanks to legal safeguards; and the archeologist will unearth blocks of granite and tablets of brass with letters cut upon them. There will be no doubt that those Americans possessed the art of writing; but the great libraries and the repositories of newspapers and magazines, to which the historian will look for the intimate and accurate picture of daily life, will contain little more than piles of dust, or volumes in which nothing is legible, and which crumble at a touch. This is the fear of the historian and the librarian of to-day. They know that books and magazines, as well as the daily papers, are now nearly all printed on paper made from wood-pulp, which is very perishable. Fifteen years is the life allotted to it by some observers, a period probably too short. From seventy-five to one hundred years will doubtless render any wood-pulp book or newspaper illegible, if not too fragile to handle. It is useless to hope for a return to rag paper. It is too expensive. No one can afford to use a material which costs 12 cents a pound when his competitors use one for which they pay only 2 cents a pound. For this reason efforts have been made to induce publishers of representative papers to print a limited edition on a more durable paper, for preservation; but there are difficulties hard to explain to the layman, yet evident to those who are familiar with modern presses; and so nothing has been done. The situation has its compensations. No one who picks up a modern newspaper and glances at the array of crimes, accidents and unsavory gossip which is displayed under "scareheads" can fail to see one of them. Another lies in the possibility of being able still to purchase good linen paper for correspondence or a diary. Those who sympathize deeply with the future historian must cultivate the lost art of letter-writing, or walk in the footsteps of good old Pepsys.

## JAPANESE CAVALRY DETRAINING THEIR MOUNTS.



Horses are little used in Japan, their work being done by jinrikisha men and coolies. For this reason it has been said that, however well trained he may be as a fighter, the Japanese cavalryman never learns how to ride. The statesmen of the Flowery Kingdom have evidently recognized the weakness of this arm of their service and are making heroic efforts to remedy the defect. With this object in view, a very respectable body of cavalry has been organized and trained and is now being thrown into the field in Korea and Manchuria. The horses used by the Japs are small, but wiry and mettlesome.

## Case of Mild Self-Esteem.

"You feel sure that books are commonly reviewed by people who have never read them?"

"Yes," answered the author.

"How can you tell?"

"Easily enough. When a man says that my style is crude and my plot commonplace it proves conclusively that he hasn't read the book, doesn't it?"—Washington Star.

## The Whole Thing.

"Your majesty," began the court historian, "in my chronicles I have taken the liberty of speaking of you as a 'citizen of the world.'"

"Impudence!" thundered the Kaiser.

"But, sire, you are so cosmopolitan and—"

"Hound—I am 'the' citizen of the world."—Philadelphia Press.

## Tommy's Quick Answer.

"Tommy," said an uncle to his precocious nephew, "your mother tells me she has to give you pennies to be good. Do you think that is as things should be?"

"Of course it is," replied Tommy. "You certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you, uncle?"—Chums.

## Industrial Progress in Ecuador.

Quito, the capital of Ecuador, is to have a cotton mill. The machinery for it must be carried on the backs of mules to an altitude of 16,000 feet in the Andes in sight of Chimborazo.

Money doesn't always bring happiness, but the average man is willing to take chances along with the money.

# Boys And Girls

## LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

### Hidden in Sight.

A new form of "hide and seek," which is "hidden in sight," is a very pretty game. All must go out of the room except one, who then places the things to be found, such as a thimble or a cotton reel, so that any one can see it, but will not notice it without looking rather hard. A thimble is not easily seen on a bright iron fender, and a reel of cotton takes a good deal of finding when properly placed on some mantel-piece ornament, or even on the top of a picture frame.

Here is another secret: Tell the seekers that they must find a handkerchief. Tie it round the handle of the door (if it is a white one); show the seekers politely in, and shut the door after them, so that they do not touch the handle. They will take a long time to find the handkerchief. It is a strict rule of the game that the first finder of an object does not make known his discovery. He just sits down. One by one the seekers sit down, until only one remains standing, and then it is time for some one to tell him and for the party to get to another game.



If I could fix things—  
said young John.  
"Well—I can tell you what!  
In Summer I would catch a cold  
In Winter catch a hot!"

### A Good Deed.

"Once upon a time, a very long time ago," began grandmamma. "Is it a fairy tale?" asked Jacky.

"What is the name of it?" asked his sister Sue.

"If only you will be quiet," said grandmamma, "I will tell you all about it. It is not a fairy tale," she continued, turning to Jacky. "And its name is 'A Good Deed,'" she said, turning to Sue.

"Well," said grandmamma, when silence was restored, "I will begin again. Once upon a time, a very long time ago, a little brother and sister lived in a little fishing village with their mother, Mrs. Brown. They were very poor, for Mrs. Brown's husband had been drowned at sea, and his ship had never come home, so little Fred and Mary—the names of the brother and sister—often had to go without their dinner.

"One day a bright thought occurred to Fred. Why should they not go out on the cliffs and search for birds' eggs and sell them to visitors, and even to some of the school children? Mary hailed the idea with fervor, so next day saw the two children searching carefully for seagulls' eggs in the clefts and ledges of the cliffs.

"They were very successful for a day or two, when a little boy friend of Fred's said:

"Fred, if you can find me a cormorant's egg I will give you a whole shilling, for cormorants' eggs are so scarce."

"Fred hastened home that day and told his sister Mary all that the boy had said. Mary was also overjoyed, and both agreed to look next day for one. Next day they searched the cliffs for a cormorant's egg, but did not get one. Every day for a whole week they searched high and low but cormorants' eggs, as Fred's friend had said, were very scarce.

"One day Mary happened to notice one, but, to her great disappointment, there was only one, but still, one was better than none at all, so Mary screamed to her brother.

"Look, look, Fred! a cormorant's egg, a cormorant's egg!"

"Fred looked round and noticed the egg, and with a cry of joy he sprang to get it, but what was his annoyance when Mary suddenly held him back. "Don't, Fred," she gasped, "don't, for it is the mother's only one. Look how wistfully she is looking at me then at the egg."

"In truth the mother was very miserable. She first stood on one leg and then on the other, glancing, as Mary had said, from the egg to Mary,

as much as to say, 'Please protect my egg from that dreadful boy.'

"Very well, then," said Fred, suddenly turning away (he always did what Mary told him), so that the egg was saved.

"Fred and Mary did not get the shilling promised, but they got something else, much nicer. While the children were down on the cliffs searching for eggs a man had gone to their mother's cottage, knocked smartly, and when admitted told Mrs. Brown that a ship of her husband's had come in, and was so valuable that it gave Mrs. Brown quite a nice salary, which enabled her to send them to school and live in a better home."

"Is that all?" asked both the children, when grandmamma had finished speaking.

"Yes," said grandmamma, "and don't you think it is a very good ending for a story?"

And both of them agreed.—Waverley Magazine.

### He Was No Dude.

"Why, Johnny, what's the matter with you?" asked a caller who found the little fellow in bed.

"Ain't nothin' the matter with me," replied Johnny, "mother's washin' my shirt."

"Haven't you but one shirt?" he was asked.

"Say," rejoined the small urchin, "you don't expect a feller to be a dude, do you?"

### Another One on Papa.

Harry (aged 5)—Papa, don't every man have his hair cut when he gets shaved?

Papa—Of course not, my son. I frequently get shaved without having my hair cut.

Harry—Well, I don't see how a barber gets the hair off your face if he doesn't cut it, papa.

Papa—Young man, it's time you were in bed.

### A Hint to Mamma.

Little Margie's mamma had just corrected her for being saucy, when she went over to where her doll was and said: "Dollie, I wish somethin' would happen to one of us three, and I don't mean you or me, either."

### Papa Was Getting Bald.

Little Joe—Papa, are you still growing?

Papa—No, my son.

Little Joe—But your head is growing up through your hair.

### MAN NEED NEVER GROW OLD.

Debutantes Come and Go, but the Popular Beau Lasts Forever.

The popular man as the seasons repeat themselves is apt to feel a little lonely. "Where are they all, the old familiar companions?" he asks himself as he looks up and down the dinner tables and sees every year the fresh new faces of a new set of debutantes. For the girls drop from the ranks, while the men stay on. The latter are always of importance at a dance, but a surplus of women is fatal to any entertainment. The so-called older girls therefore feel that it behooves them to withdraw in favor of the younger sets which each year come to the fore, demanding recognition, and to find their winter entertainments in the quieter functions, consisting of theater parties, dinners with their own contemporaries, the opera, etc. What is called a fourth winter girl rarely appears at any of the dances or dinners given in honor of the younger ones, although their man friends are all expected to be present.

"There is no use denying the fact that the world has much more use for the men than for us, and that they keep young much longer than we do," said an "older" young woman. "The partners I used to dance with are still doing duty at the various functions, while I have been out of it for years, and girls much younger than I am have had to retire to give place to their little sisters. Yes, men certainly have the advantage in everything. I saw a man of 70 on the ice playing hockey the other day, and he seemed to enjoy it with the zest of a boy. Every one said how attractive it was to see a man keep his youth like that, but if granny ran around in like fashion with a lot of girls, the poor old dear would make herself ridiculous. Now, wouldn't she? We must grow old whether or not; but a man need only grow old if he wants to."

### A Call-Down.

"That's Mrs. Ayers in the box," said Mr. Gotham, who had taken Miss Beaconsstreet to the opera. "She's very fond of display."

"Ah! you New Yorkers are so careless in your speech," exclaimed Miss Beaconsstreet. "Why did you say 'dis' for 'this'? Besides, this is an opera, not a play."—Philadelphia Press.

### Corroboration.

"Rich coves," remarked Ragged Roger, "say that money brings care and worry."

"It does to me," added Weary Wiggins.

"To you? You have no money."

"No; that's why I worry."—Detroit Free Press.

A married woman is always suspicious when her husband gives her an expensive present.

# OLD FAVORITES

## How Can I Leave Thee?

How can I leave thee?  
How can I from thee part?  
Thou only hast my heart, dear one, believe.  
Thou hast this soul of mine  
So closely bound to thine—  
No other can I love, save thee alone!

## Blue is a flow'et

Called the forget-me-not,  
Wear it upon thy heart, and think of me!  
Flow'et and hope may die,  
Yet love with us shall stay,  
That cannot pass away, dear one, believe.

## Would I a bird were,

Soon at thy side to be,  
Falcon nor hawk would fear, speeding to thee,  
When by the fowler slain,  
I at thy feet should lie.  
Thou sadly should'st complain—joyful I'd die.

## Though Lost to Sight, to Mem'ry Dear.

Sweetheart, good-by! The fluttering sail  
Is spread to waft me far from thee,  
And soon before the fanning gale  
My ship shall bound upon the sea.  
Perchance, all desolate and forlorn,  
These eyes shall miss thee many a year,  
But forgotten every charm—  
Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.

## Sweetheart, good-by! one last embrace!

O cruel Fate, true souls to sever!  
Yet in this heart's most sacred place  
Thou, thou alone shalt dwell forever!  
And still shall recollection trace,  
In Fancy's mirror, ever near,  
Each smile, each tear, that form, that face—  
Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.

## Those Evening Bells.

Those evening bells! those evening bells!  
How many a tale their music tells.  
Of youth, and home, and that sweet time  
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours are passed away;  
And many a heart that then was gay  
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,  
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone;  
That tuneful peal will still ring on,  
While other bards shall walk these dells,  
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

—Thomas Moore.

## EXPENSES OF A PRINCE.

What It Costs Britain's Royal Heir to Live.

The popular idea about a royal prince is that he is an exalted personage, with a magnificent income, says Hour Glass. There is, however, another aspect of the case, concerning which many people are in ignorance, namely, the enormous expenditure invariably connected with a princely establishment. The following authentic details as to what it costs the Prince of Wales to live may, therefore, prove instructive to the general reader. It is not generally known that there are about eighty servants employed in the prince's household, and the wages of these people aggregate not less than £40 a week. Out of this sum the royal chef receives £200 a year, the butler a similar amount, and two of the stewards £150 apiece, in addition to special perquisites. Then there is the cost of provisions, electric lighting and other domestic expenses, which involve a further outlay of at least £300 a year. It is also essential that his royal highness should keep a good stable, and the maintenance of thirty horses, carriages, grooms, coachmen and other attendants will readily account for another £300 of his income.

During the London season, also, the king's eldest son is naturally expected to give a certain number of house parties, and it need scarcely be said that these entertainments must be in every way consistent with the regal position of the distinguished host. In addition to these parties, the present prince, like his father, gives several royal balls every year, the total cost of which means a further serious inroad in his income. Again, it is only reasonable to expect that his royal highness will be one of the best dressed gentlemen in the kingdom, and this desirable qualification is only attained by judicious expenditure. For example, it may be stated that the Prince of Wales generally dons a new suit of clothes twice a month and a new silk hat about the same period. He never wears a pair of boots more than half a dozen times, and these are of supreme quality, at 2 guineas the pair. He rarely uses a pair of gloves for more than one occasion, and his hosiery and other clothing are sufficiently versatile and multitudinous in character to start a man in business. In all probability £1,500 a year would barely cover the princely expenses for clothing. But even this estimate does not meet the cost of those naval and military uniforms which the prince has to purchase in order to appear in his various official capacities in connection with the British army and navy, and for these splendid garments, some of which cost £100 each, at least another £500 a year must be added to the expenditure.

Another important item of expenditure is that represented by gratuities to servants when the prince and princess become the temporary guests of other royal families, either at home or abroad. Take, for example, a visit to the Czar of all the Russias, which, apart from traveling expenses, would mean at least £100 in royal tips among the countless servants of the Muscovite monarch. It is not a matter of general knowledge that when the

Prince of Wales was receiving his education at Cambridge he was allowed an income of £3,000 a year. He was of a frugal disposition, and managed to maintain the dignity of his position without running into debt; on the contrary, it is stated that he actually saved money out of his allowance.

## ANCHORING A SAND DUNE.

Worthless Lands Along the Sea Coast Being Reclaimed.

So much attention has been directed to the work that is being done in reclaiming the arid and semi-arid lands of the West that the reclamation work along the Atlantic coast is almost entirely overlooked, says the Philadelphia Record. The familiar sand dunes, characteristic of the coast from Cape Cod to Cape Fear, while perhaps artistic, constitute a menace to adjacent cultivated lands and are useless in themselves.

Massachusetts, at considerable expense, has been endeavoring to reclaim the sand dunes that form so large a portion of the "province lands" on Cape Cod. It has been found that sand is readily bound together by grass roots, and that if sturdy varieties of grass suitable for sandy soils are planted and cared for while obtaining a foothold and maturing, they will gradually cover large areas, transforming them from shifting, worthless lands into fertile fields. Many years of forestry work in Europe has shown that after the grasses have made a start trees can be successfully raised on these erstwhile sand piles, which may thus be made to yield a revenue.

Some of the most extensive and mobile sand dunes in the United States, however, are found in the West, and it is the ambition of the Bureau of Forestry to cover these with permanent forest growths. Along the Columbia river, in Washington, the sand is very light in character, owing to the large proportion of mica it contains, and consequently is easily blown about by the winds. In a portion of the lower Columbia river valley great orchards have been actually ingulfed with the shifting sands, and the railroads have experienced great difficulty in maintaining their tracks in this district in passable condition. In order to make a practical test as to the best method of treating these dunes, a strip of land on the Columbia river between Willow creek and the John Day river has been set aside by the government for extensive experiments based on the work done by Massachusetts, referred to above. In the East tree-planting plans for owners of sandy tracts are being prepared, thus extending the scope of the practical co-operation begun by the Bureau of Forestry.

## HAVE NO VALUE ON SHIPS.

Lightning Rods Do Not Protect Vessels from the Electric Fluid.

Several European shipping periodicals are advocating the use of lightning rods on ships which convey explosive compounds. One of these papers notes that on a recent voyage the foremast of the Umbria was struck by lightning, which shattered it to bits. The writer of the article stated that "if the ship had been fitted with lightning conductors the current would have been deflected from the ship."

The value of lightning rods for ships was investigated by Captain Folger, of Nantucket, Mass., a brother-in-law of Benjamin Franklin, the inventor of the types of lightning rods in common use the world over until a few years ago. After Folger, many other American and British shipmasters studied the lightning rod question, with the final result that thousands of experiments with masts fitted with lightning rods adduced the belief that they are of no value in warding off lightning.

As a matter of fact, abundant evidence exists in the archives of American, British and French scientific societies that thousands of ships provided with lightning rods were struck by lightning. Time was when naval and army magazines were fitted with lightning rods. That practice ended years ago. It is only among believers in the efficacy of plasters for the back and side, blood purifiers, divining rods, and fortune tellers that confidence in lightning rods exists.—Syrén and Shipping.

## Babies.

When the May baby and the June baby got well acquainted they exchanged confidences.

"My milk comes from a certified cow," said the May baby.

"So does mine," said the June baby. "It is milked by a man in a white suit, with sterilized hands, through absorbent cotton, and kept at a temperature of forty-five degrees."

"So is mine."

"It is brought to me in a prophylactic wagon, drawn by a modified horse."

"So is mine."

"Then how in thunder do you manage to be so fat and well?"

The June baby winked slyly.

"I chew old paper and the corners of the rugs and anything I can find that is dirty, and in that way I manage to maintain the bacterial balance which is essential to health," he said, chuckling.

The May baby laughed long and loud.

"So do I," said he.

The mamma heard the goo-gooing, but they assigned to it only the usual fantastic significance. It was just as well.—Life.

Whenever we want to loaf, we don't give the excuse that we are going fishing.

Tell any woman her hat is too old for her, and she will be flattered.



## THE OLD HOME.

'Twas only a humble cottage,  
Not far from the village street;  
But the cool green meadows inclosed it,  
And the flowers brought fragrance sweet.  
The birds in the roof's old thatches,  
The winds in the tall elm tree,  
The pathway that led to the woodlands,  
Made the happiest home for me.

Then, no world beyond the meadows,  
Disturbed my beautiful dream;  
My playmates were birds and flowers,  
And we used to sing to the stream.  
But now the green meadows have with-  
ened,  
Far, far to the rolling sea,  
And I sail away on its bosom  
From the home of my infancy.

O lands of crimson and purple!  
O white-jeweled cities afar!  
Ye throb on the restless ocean,  
Ye dazzle like Orient star;  
But, oh! for the home of my childhood,  
And my world of meadow and tree;  
For the quiet calm of those old, old  
days  
Has forever gone from me.

## David and Jonathan

It was remarked by their respect-  
ive nurses that nothing was more  
touching than the devotion of the  
baby, David Smith, to the baby, Jonathan  
Brown. If David possessed a  
cake or a new toy, it was his great  
delight to lay it at Jonathan's feet.  
Jonathan accepted these attentions,  
though with some haughtiness and did  
not return them. He once gave David  
a button, but after thinking the mat-  
ter over for about a week, decided to  
ask for it back again—and got it.

As boys at a private school, David's  
devotion to Jonathan continued. David  
was the more studious of the two  
and was able to assist Jonathan in his  
work.

At their public school David continued  
his friendly care for Jonathan. He  
would take without a murmur pun-  
ishments that should have properly  
come to Jonathan. He lent Jonathan  
money. He exhorted Jonathan not to  
smoke cigarettes because, as he very  
justly observed, it was not right. I  
am not certain that Jonathan was any  
more grateful now than he had been  
in the days of their boyhood, but he  
had at any rate now learned the prop-  
riety of expressing the gratitude  
which he did not feel.

"You are a good chap, David," he  
said. "You've got me out of no end  
of a lot of messes."

The two young men went up to Ox-  
ford to the same college. David had  
a scholarship, Jonathan had none. David  
habitually spoke of Jonathan as a  
remarkably brilliant man until other  
people as nearly as possible believed  
it. David lent him a little more  
money. David took him back to his  
rooms, thereby avoiding catastrophe at  
a time when, owing to much wine,  
Jonathan's legs had refused their office  
and he had expressed a wish to  
call on the master to invite him to  
take part in the California game of  
"draw poker." There is not the least  
doubt that Jonathan owed much to  
David, and the natural result was that  
David was more attached to Jonathan  
than Jonathan was to David.

Then a tragedy happened. Jonathan  
Brown announced that, in the  
beautiful words of the Morning Post,  
a marriage had been arranged and  
would shortly take place between him-  
self and Miss Bertha Frieze. Now,  
Miss Bertha Frieze was the third  
daughter of a local tobaccoist. She  
was large and plump and comely,  
and would have sooner flirted with an arch-  
bishop than not have flirted at all.

In rage and despair and an express  
train Jonathan's papa and mamma  
hurried off to Oxford. At any cost  
his terrible mesalliance must be pre-  
vented. For three days Jonathan's  
papa bellowed as if he had been a bull  
of Bashan. He bellowed at Mr.  
Frieze, who was sulky, and at Bertha,  
who was distinctly impertinent, and  
at his son, who was very superior,  
and said that his father was doing  
just exactly what he had expected,  
and it would make no difference. His  
mother wept and pleaded, and it was  
all of no use. At the end of three days  
she said to her husband, "I shall go  
around and see that very nice young  
man, David—David Smith—who was  
always such a friend of Jonathan's."

She saw David. She reminded him  
of all that he had done for Jonathan  
in the past, and assured him that Jonathan  
was not ungrateful. The time  
had now come when David had a  
chance to render a service far greater.  
She and her husband had done what  
they could, but neither persuasions nor  
threats nor the most liberal promises  
to old Frieze and his daughter, Bertha,  
had been of any effect. Could Mr.  
Smith help them? Could he do any-  
thing to save his friend from a life-  
time of misery? "Mrs. Brown," said  
Smith, "you may depend upon me. I  
will do my best. If the thing can be  
done it shall be done." He then went  
out to buy two ounces of Latakia at  
Frieze's little shop.

It took a good deal of effort, and  
much flattery and many presents. But  
David was a better-looking man than  
Jonathan and had more money. The  
time arrived at last when all Oxford  
knew that Bertha Frieze had delib-  
erately thrown over Jonathan Brown  
and engaged herself to David Smith.  
Jonathan's father and mother were  
extremely grateful to David. Jonathan  
went to look for David with a  
revolver, and luckily did not find him.  
After his first burst of fury he con-  
tented himself with a sarcastic letter,  
in which he told David that their ac-  
quaintance was at an end. Years have

a wonderfully softening effect, and if  
Jonathan meets David in the street  
now he is perfectly civil. But Jonathan  
never goes to David's house be-  
cause, as he very properly points out,  
David's wife is a quite impossible  
woman.—Barry Pain, in the Sphere.

## IN A DEPARTMENT STORE.

Important Parts Filled by the Ad-  
vertising Men and Buyers.

The man who writes the daily ad-  
vertisement for a big store commands  
a big salary—ten or fifteen thousand  
dollars. He must be original, resource-  
ful, and witty—a man of ideas, alert  
to see and use opportunities. The qual-  
ity of his work tells day by day, for  
the effects of a cleverly written adver-  
tisement show immediately in the in-  
creased sales in particular depart-  
ments. Every night, the reports of  
gross sales in the three-score depart-  
ments, as compared with the corre-  
sponding days in the previous week  
and the previous year, indicate whether  
the day's advertising appropriation  
has been well spent. Every day the  
"buyers" give the advertisement writer  
a draft of the next day's particular of-  
ferings—a clearance sale of winter  
overcoats, a shipment of Parisian dress  
fabrics, bargains in new novels, or a  
cut-price sale of canned goods. These  
the advertisement writer weaves into  
one big display announcement, which,  
when it has been approved by the gen-  
eral manager, becomes the law and  
gospel of the next day's business. Copies  
of it are posted on all the floors and  
are put into the hands of all the  
salespeople. Every salesman and sales-  
woman in a department must learn  
the first thing in the morning, the special  
prices at which wares are offered in  
the day's advertising. The day's  
advertisement is the Baedeker for both  
shoppers and salespeople.

The massing of three-score or more  
varied shops under one roof demands  
an efficient staff of department heads,  
or "buyers." The worth of a buyer is  
measured by the amount of net profit  
he can show at the end of the year.  
He must be on the alert to seize op-  
portunities for acquiring desirable  
stocks at low prices—the bankruptcy  
of a manufacturer or a big merchant  
is one of these opportunities; he must  
be able to forecast the future tastes  
and demands of the shopping army;  
he must know when to plunge, buying,  
ten, twenty, or thirty thousand dollars'  
worth of goods in a single order; he  
must know when to push and when to  
mark down certain stocks, and all the  
time he must keep his weather eye on  
the doings of buyers in rival stores.  
If he carries a line of foreign goods,  
he makes a yearly trip abroad to buy  
directly from the makers, whether it  
be Parisian gowns, German toys, or  
Persian rugs. The toy buyer goes  
to the Continent, in January, to order  
his next Christmas stock. The suc-  
cessful buyer is master of his depart-  
ment, and he usually commands a high  
salary, sometimes as high as twenty  
or thirty thousand dollars a year, al-  
though four-figure salaries are the rule.  
Every night, at the close of business,  
the salespeople give the amounts of  
their total sales to their buyers, who,  
in turn, foot up their department to-  
tals. The buyers then report to the  
general manager, who compares the  
day's sales with the business the year  
before. Marked variations are made  
the subject of inquiry. Every night,  
when the general manager leaves the  
store, he knows to a cent the day's re-  
ceipts, how they compare with the pre-  
vious year, and, if they vary from the  
normal, the reason therefor.—Success.

## CAB DRIVER FOR 56 YEARS.

Duke of Wellington and King Edward  
Were His Customers.

Thomas Bond, who is 81 years of  
age, is probably the best known cab-  
man in London, not only among his  
fellows, but among the cab-hiring pub-  
lic, and now, when he has fallen on  
evil days, he has given an example of  
unselfishness which it would be diffi-  
cult to surpass.

In August last, being then 80 years  
of age, and still driving, he headed the  
poll for a pension of £20 a year grant-  
ed by the Cab Drivers' Benevolent As-  
sociation, but when the result was  
announced, he said: "The next man  
on the list wants it more than I. Let  
him have it. I shall be able to drive  
for a year or two longer."

But soon the old man was laid up  
with pleurisy and pneumonia. For  
months he has been able to earn nothing.  
He is now slowly recovering,  
and, with true British pluck, hopes  
to be soon on his box again.

The strong probability, however, is  
that Bond's cab-driving days are over.  
Bond took out his first license in  
March, 1840, as an omnibus driver, be-  
ing then 17 years old. He started cab-  
driving in 1848, so that he has been  
driving a cab in the streets of London  
for 56 years, and during the whole of  
that time he has used the St. Clement  
Danes rank in the Strand.

In his time Bond has driven many  
world famous men. The great Duke  
of Wellington was a fairly regular cus-  
tomer. "Very liberal he was, too," added  
Mr. Bond in recounting his experi-  
ences on Saturday. The king, when  
Prince of Wales, often patronized him,  
as did the late Duke of Edinburgh.—  
London Daily Mail.

## Preliminary to Matrimony.

Maud—Surely you wouldn't wish  
all men to be bachelors?

Mame—Oh, not permanently, of  
course, but just long enough to get into  
the habit of sewing on their buttons  
and doing their own mending.—Phila-  
delphia Press.

## Insanity Among Animals.

Darwin asserted that there is insan-  
ity among animals, just as there is  
among human beings.

## LINCOLN'S SENSIBLE HINT.

Abraham Lincoln was no sooner in-  
augurated President of the United  
States than he was besieged by a  
horde of office-seekers; and much of  
the time he should have given to the  
weighty concerns of state he was com-  
pelled to devote to listening to their  
claims. It is a marvelous tribute to  
Mr. Lincoln's patience and kindness of  
heart that he never lost his temper. He  
hated to say no, but there were not  
enough offices to go round; so he often  
met the importunate applicant with a  
story that left him in good humor, but  
effectually balked his ambition to  
serve his country as postmaster or in  
one of the departments in Washington.

Among those who went to Washing-  
ton soon after Lincoln was inaugu-  
rated was a man named Chase, whose  
home was in New Hampshire. He had  
worked hard for Lincoln's election, and  
thought he was entitled to some con-  
sideration. He wanted an office of  
some kind. He had several interviews  
with the President, but could get no  
satisfaction. One day Mr. Lincoln not-  
iced him in the throng of office-seek-  
ers, and, calling him into his private  
office, said:

"Chase, you are from New Hamp-  
shire, I believe?"  
"Yes, sir."

"I never was in New Hampshire but  
once," said Mr. Lincoln, "and that was  
in the fall of the year—a cold, rough  
day, and a high wind was blowing.  
Just outside the city I noticed a big  
bumblebee, and on this thistle was a  
bumblebee trying to extract honey  
from the blossom. The wind blew the  
thistle every which way, but the bum-  
blebee stuck. I have come to the con-  
clusion that persistency is a character-  
istic of everything in New Hampshire,  
whether men or bumblebees."

Chase laughed, but said nothing.  
Doubtless he thought that at last he  
was to be rewarded with an office. Then  
Mr. Lincoln went on, thoughtfully:

"Chase, I have often wondered  
whether that bumblebee got enough  
honey out of that bull-thistle to pay  
him for his gymnastics."

This completed the interview. Chase  
left the presence of the President, and  
a few hours later started on his way  
home to New Hampshire.

He went back to his business, which  
was that of running a sawmill, and  
managed it so successfully that he be-  
came one of the substantial men of his  
town. He had the good sense not to  
be offended at the President's some-  
what pointed story, with its personal  
application, and when Mr. Lincoln was  
shot there was no more sincere mourn-  
er than he.

## SPECIALIST IN STEALING

Darky Whose Only Weakness Was Not  
Chickens but Wheelbarrows.

"One of the most remarkable cases  
of specialism in thievery came under  
my observation recently," said the po-  
liceman to a New Orleans Times-Dem-  
ocrat reporter, "and while I have for  
a long time understood that thieves  
specialize their business just as other  
men do, I was not prepared for the  
case in question. Some men steal  
watches, some steal hats, some over-  
coats, and so on, and, as a rule, a thief  
who has the habit of stealing one par-  
ticular kind of things has but little  
respect for the men who devote their  
time and talent to some other kind of  
thievery.

"I once heard a hat thief remark  
that any man who would steal another  
man's watch or his overcoat was sim-  
ply too mean for anything and ought  
to be sent up for life. That's the way  
the specialist in thievery feels about  
the matter, and yet the man in ques-  
tion, I suppose, had stolen during his  
career as a 'hall visitor' as many as a  
thousand hats. But I was thinking of  
a recent case of specialism. It was  
that of a negro who would steal noth-  
ing but ladders and wheelbarrows.

On one occasion to my certain knowl-  
edge, he dumped a valuable set of  
tools out of a wheelbarrow just to get  
the barrow. The tools were left lying  
in the street by a heap of rubbish.  
The tools were worth anywhere from  
\$25 to \$30. The wheelbarrow was  
worth probably \$1.25 to \$1.50. On  
other occasions he took ladders when  
he might have taken other things of  
more value. In fact, he would steal  
nothing but wheelbarrows and lad-  
ders.

"Why should he take these things?  
Of what use were they to him? Did  
he profit by his pilfering? I do not  
know. I only know the facts are that  
way, and the negro was otherwise an  
honest negro. Honestly, I believe he  
would have refused to steal a ham or  
a watermelon. But when it came to  
wheelbarrows and ladders he simply  
could not resist the temptation to take  
them. It was the strongest case of  
specialism in thievery that ever came  
under my observation."

## The Tomato.

The tomato has a curious history.  
After the revolution of St. Domingo  
many French families came from  
thence to Philadelphia, where they in-  
troduced their favorite pomme  
d'amour. Although introduced from  
South America as early as 1596 into  
England, it was looked upon with sus-  
picion, and its specific name, "lycop-  
escum," derived from "lykos" (wolf)  
and "perskon" (a peach), referring to  
the beautiful but deceptive appearance  
of its fruit, intimates pretty closely  
the kind of estimation in which it was  
held. It is now, however, almost uni-  
versally used.

Only a fool man would deliberately  
make an enemy by guessing within  
ten years of woman's real age.

## BURMAH'S OLD SHRINES.

Caves Beneath a Fortress and a Temple  
on a Balancing Rock.

Burmah doubtless has the oddest  
place of worship to be found any-  
where in the world, says a writer in  
the Housekeeper. Some miles out of  
Maulmein, in the middle of a great  
plain, stands a lone rock so peculiar  
in form as never to be forgotten when  
once seen. Ages ago the caves which  
honeycomb this fortress were trans-  
formed from the habitats of bats and  
wild animals into places for devotions.  
Thousands of images of Buddha are  
carved upon the walls and in every  
chamber bronze, stone or wooden gods  
are standing, sitting or reclining in  
endless silence. No one can compute  
how many millions of feet have pressed  
the earthen floors of these sacred  
caverns. Almost as remarkable is a  
Burmese shrine built by a rich man as  
an offering to his favorite god. This  
was erected on the very apex of a  
"balancing rock" so formidable in ap-  
pearance as to strike terror to the  
heart before one can carry out the  
resolution to make the difficult ascent.  
The material was transported to the  
rock on the backs of men and pulled  
to the top with hand power by means  
of rope. To reach the top requires  
stout limbs and steady nerves. They  
steps have been cut in an almost per-  
pendicular wall and a slip means a fall  
to certain injury and perhaps death.

The difficulties of erecting a place  
of worship have given no end of anx-  
iety to the well-intentioned who have  
the interests of a community at heart.  
Sometimes it is as difficult to obtain  
the material as it is to raise money  
with which to pay for it. In North  
Queensland the problem is: What will  
withstand the ravages of the white-  
ant pest? Every kind of wood has  
been tried in vain. Again and again  
have the little white ants destroyed  
fine churches, razing them to the  
ground. As a last resort the good peo-  
ple decided to use corrugated iron.  
This material has proved satisfactory  
so far as resisting the attacks of the  
insects is concerned, but it has one  
decided disadvantage in that land  
where old Sol pours his burning rays  
down so pitilessly. The iron draws  
the heat and on a hot summer's day  
the temperature inside of one of these  
veritable furnaces will often rise as  
high as 120 degrees, reminding the  
congregation most forcibly of certain  
orthodox theories regarding the here-  
after of the wicked.

## TUBERCULOSIS IN HENS.

Professor Says Disease Is Prevalent on  
Ranches.

Now that his experiments with dis-  
eased fowls in California have demon-  
strated the fact that tuberculosis is one  
of the most widely prevalent diseases  
in the poultry ranches of the State,  
Dr. Archibald R. Ward, veterinarian  
of the University of California agri-  
cultural department, is pursuing in-  
vestigations to discover whether there is  
any relationship between this and bo-  
vine or human tuberculosis. Further-  
more, the consideration of the possible  
significance of fowl tuberculosis has  
awakened the desire to know whether  
or not the deadly organisms are pre-  
sent in the egg. Both these points are  
vitaly important.

Dr. Ward, although just commenced  
on the investigations, has this to say  
on the second point: "It appears to be  
true that hens badly infected do not  
lay. In the thirty post-mortems of  
tuberculosis hens that have come un-  
der the writer's observation but one  
hen contained an egg. The thorough  
cooking to which poultry is subjected  
renders rather remote the possible dan-  
ger of human infection by ingestion.  
Careful observation to determine if  
newly hatched chicks suffer from tu-  
berculosis will throw light on the ques-  
tion of tubercle bacilli in eggs."

Owing to the fact that tuberculosis  
in fowls seldom kills a sufficient num-  
ber of birds at one time to excite fear,  
its existence in a flock has come to be  
regarded as a matter of course, and  
has attracted little attention from the  
owners. Under the conditions contain-  
ing in the poultry industry in Califor-  
nia, Dr. Ward says that all the indi-  
viduals of an infected flock must be  
regarded as possible sources of danger  
to healthy birds. Taking advantage of  
the experience in the control of tuber-  
culosis in cattle, he says that it will  
be easy to raise a flock of healthy  
chickens, provided they are kept con-  
stantly from contact with diseased  
birds or from land recently contami-  
nated with tuberculosis fowls. Since  
the life of a fowl is so short, he pre-  
dicts that such a procedure would re-  
sult in the eradication of the disease in  
three or four years.—San Francisco  
Chronicle.

## Not Wasteful.

"I suppose," said the physician, after  
he had sounded the new patient, "that  
you exercise judgment in the matter of  
smoking? You do not indulge to foolish  
excess in it?"

"No, indeed," replied the inveterate  
individual, "I never smoke more than  
one cigar at a time."—Cincinnati  
Times-Star.

## The Latest Wrinkle.

"My son celebrates to-night; his  
'freedom party,' you know."  
"Why, I thought he was 21 some  
time ago."

"Oh, so he was long ago. I mean  
he celebrates his divorce to-night."—  
Philadelphia Ledger.

## His Favorite Brand.

Hobo Charles—Say, Willie, wot's yer  
fav'rite bre'kfst food?

Winded Willie—I prefer de kin'  
youse kin git without wurkin' fer it.—  
Baltimore American.

Woman's hand, in connection with  
her slipper, has played a very import-  
ant part in the work of civilization.

## VICE PRESIDENTS WHO HAVE BECOME PRESIDENTS.



JOHN TYLER.  
ANDREW JOHNSON.

MILLARD FILLMORE.  
CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

Inasmuch as the presidential campaign of 1904 is drawing near, with  
President Roosevelt mentioned as the probable candidate of the Republican  
party, it is of interest to note that his nomination would mark the exorcising  
of the seeming "hoodoo" that has in the past militated against those of our  
chief executives who became President by the death of the elected head of  
the nation. Prior to President Roosevelt there have been four Vice Presi-  
dents elevated to the presidential chair by the demise of its incumbents, the  
four being John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson and Chester A.  
Arthur.

Mr. Tyler was elected Vice President in 1840 on the celebrated "Tippe-  
cannoe and Tyler too" ticket and became President within little more than  
a month after the inauguration of General William Henry Harrison, who  
died in April, 1841.

The Whigs again came into power with the elections of 1848. General  
Zachary Taylor, of Indian and Mexican war fame, being elected Vice Presi-  
dent. In July, 1850, President Taylor died, and Vice President Fillmore  
was at once sworn into office, forming a new cabinet, with Daniel Webster  
as Secretary of State.

The third accidental President was Andrew Johnson, who attained the  
presidency in 1865 when the assassin's bullet killed Abraham Lincoln. Presi-  
dent Johnson's tenure of office was marked by a succession of disputes be-  
tween the Chief Executive and Congress, the apex of dissension being  
reached when he was impeached for the removal from office of Secretary of  
War Stanton, etc. The break between the President and Congress hinged  
on the method to be followed in reconstructing the American Union.

Chester A. Arthur, who in 1880 was elected Vice President on the Re-  
publican ticket headed by James A. Garfield, took the oath of office as Presi-  
dent of the United States Sept. 20, 1881, the day after Mr. Garfield died at  
Elberon, N. J., victim of Guitau's pistol. Mr. Arthur's administration was  
not marked by any event of momentous importance, but was characterized by  
his opposition to extravagance in appropriations, his views on this matter  
leading him to veto the river and harbor bills of 1882.

## RUSSIAN TROOPS AT MUKDEN.



One of the chief causes of the Russo-Japanese war was the refusal of  
the Czar's Government to withdraw the Muscovite soldiery from Manch-  
uria and especially from Mukden, the capital of that province. Instead of  
taking these troops away, however, more have been constantly shipped in  
and added to the forces already present. At one time Russia did make a  
bluff at withdrawal, it is true, but eyewitnesses reported that the armies  
which marched out a day or two later marched in at another gate. At fre-  
quent intervals a few Slav regiments sally forth from their quarters in Muk-  
den and parade through the streets to overawe the natives. Our illustration  
shows one of these processions and also gives a graphic idea of the appear-  
ance of Ivan in uniform.

## A TRANSPORTATION EXPERT.

William Barclay Parsons, of the Pan-  
ama Commission.

The most distinguished engineer on  
the Panama Commission is William  
Barclay Parsons. He won his spurs in  
railroad work in China for a syndi-  
cate of which the late Senator Calvin  
S. Brice was the head, but is best  
known as the designer of the sub-  
way in New York city for the Rapid  
Transit Commission, of which he  
has for several



years been the chief engineer. His  
work in connection with the transpor-  
tation problem in New York—to-day  
the most difficult and complicated  
transportation problem in the world—  
has been marked by a high order of  
ability and zeal. He may not have  
shown much originality, but it was  
not a field in which pioneering was  
desired. He is now recognized as one  
of the foremost transportation experts  
in the world, as is witnessed by the  
fact that he has been chosen an ad-  
visory member of the royal (English)  
commission which is to investigate and  
report upon the passenger traffic prob-  
lem of London. Mr. Parsons is young  
and energetic, and on the Isthmus will  
find a field for original and construct-  
ive work of a higher and more interest-  
ing type than he has as yet had to deal  
with.

## A Thrilling Rescue.

An amusing story is told of an old  
seaman on one of the United States  
cruisers in the North Atlantic squad-  
ron. He was not a person of wide af-  
fections, but he had a warm place in  
his heart for a young ensign who had  
been kind to him in many little ways.  
One day a landsman fell from the

rigging to the water, and as he could  
not swim he would have been drowned  
but for a young officer who sprang in  
after him and held him up till assist-  
ance came.

Later the young officer received a  
complimentary letter from the Secre-  
tary of the Navy. Every one rejoiced  
but the old seaman; he coveted the let-  
ter for his ensign.

"That's a nice thing to have, a letter  
like that," he said, a few days later.  
"You ought to have one."  
"I don't quite see how I can get  
one," laughed the ensign.

"Well, see here," said the old man,  
eagerly. "To-morrow night I'll be in  
the main chains, fussing with some-  
thing or other, and I might fall in, and  
you could jump after me."

"That would be very good of you,"  
said the ensign, gravely, "but you see  
I'm not a good swimmer by any  
means."

"Ho! That's no matter," said the  
old seaman. "I'll hold you up 'till the  
boat comes."

## The Very Latest News.

"Your wife," began the reporter,  
"and the man with whom she eloped  
have just been caught in New York,  
where they lost their money and were  
stranded just as they were starting for  
Europe. We thought you'd want to  
hear the news, and—"

"That isn't the news," replied the  
man. "The news is that I've sent  
them enough money to see them  
through."—Philadelphia Press.

## Then He Shows Himself.

Kwoter—You can never judge a man  
by his clothes.

Newitt—Unless he's clothed in a lit-  
tle brief authority. It's easy to size  
him up then.—Philadelphia Press.

## Big Tunnel Progressing.

Nearly two-thirds of the twelve  
miles of the Simpon tunnel are now  
completed.







## TOWN NEWS

Plenty doing.  
Buy in block 97.  
More dwellings needed.  
Get a home and stop rent.  
Buy a lot before prices rise.  
The rent tax will devour you.  
Pay as you go and don't forget the printer.  
Send your local items in and we'll print them.

C. L. Fox of Hanford, Cal., is visiting at the Du Bois home.

Hon. Jos. J. Ballock was here on official business Tuesday.

J. L. Debenedetti has put a new fire-proof safe in his store.

Geo. Wisnom of San Mateo paid our town a visit on Saturday last.

Mrs. D. Cohen returned on Saturday from Byron Hot Springs.

A. Schmidt has moved into the Palmy cottage on Commercial avenue.

Plans are now being matured for a Sunday School picnic in the near future.

Mrs. Dr. Perren (nee Bacher) of San Jose is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor.

Geo. W. Lovie of Redwood City paid a business visit to our town on Saturday last.

The Pocahontas entertainment given at Butchers' Hall last evening was as usual well attended.

The local brass band will give its monthly ball at Butchers' Hall tonight. All welcome.

It is reported that Harry Loomis is making arrangements to open a barber shop in this town.

A good-sized delegation of our local butchers attended the butchers' picnic at Shellmound on Wednesday.

DRESS MAKING and family sewing neatly done. MRS. R. L. YOUNG, 24 Baden Avenue.

Judge James Hannon of Redwood City held court here on Tuesday in the case of the People vs. L. Hoelscher.

W. J. Martin left for Sacramento on Tuesday to attend the Republican State Convention as a delegate from this county.

The Baden Brick Company has purchased a new brick machine with a capacity of seventy-five thousand bricks per day.

Chas. F. Kauffmann of Santa Rosa paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Kauffmann and family on Saturday and Sunday last.

The school children's picnic at Perham's Grove, last Saturday was well attended and the children enjoyed a very happy holiday.

B. Byers has resigned his position as carrier on the newspaper route belonging to T. L. Hickey and will be succeeded by Frank Duff.

Prof. W. M. Forner of San Francisco has been employed as instructor to our local band. The professor was band instructor at this place on a former occasion.

Work has been commenced on three new kilns at the Steiger pottery. When completed these new kilns, with the old ones, will give the pottery twelve kilns.

On the 14th inst. a baby daughter was presented to the wife of Conductor Chas. Biggs of the South San Francisco electric line and as a result Mr. Biggs is all smiles of late.

General Manager Geo. F. Chapman of the United Railroads, accompanied by his son and Messrs. Allen and Burke, came out on a tour of inspection and paid our town a visit on Saturday last.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

David G. Martin came home from St. Matthews School at San Mateo Tuesday. The school is closed for its three months summer vacation. David is now a senior and ranks high on the roll of honor.

A fire occurred on Mission road at the Johnson place between Colma and Ocean View Saturday night. The Johnson dwelling house and blacksmith shop were entirely destroyed, also another dwelling house.

The report that the Farrell boys stole the sucking pig they sold to an employee of the electric road is without foundation and is untrue. The pig was given to one of the boys by an employee at the packing-house.

On Tuesday last Louis Hoelscher was found guilty by a jury upon the charge of disturbing the peace of the neighborhood of Holy Cross Cemetery and was sentenced by Judge Hannon to sixty days' imprisonment in the County Jail.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

On Sunday last Mrs. E. McDonald fell and fractured the bone of her left leg near the ankle. The painful accident occurred on Grand avenue, near the Kauffmann residence. Mrs. McDonald is under care of Dr. Plymire and is doing well.

Frank Miner has a force of men and teams at work macadamizing Grand avenue from Maple to the county road. The electric road fixes the grade and the street will be rocked from the electric road to the curb on both sides. This is a most important improvement. Mr. Miner has shown his enterprise and faith in the town by taking his pay in town lots.

**REWARD!!!**  
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## EVENING SCHOOL.

Many applications have been made to the pastor of the Methodist church to start evening classes for the purpose of giving opportunity to the young people of our neighborhood to improve themselves.

Through the courtesy of Judge Cunningham a place has now been obtained on next Monday evening at 7:30 all who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity offered are requested to meet in the Courtroom to complete arrangements therefor. Classes will probably be held three times per week.

## CHURCH NOTES.

The Methodist church people are now in full work planning and preparing for their lot and the erection of a church. The Ladies' Aid Society will furnish the church, the Epworth League the reading and social rooms, the Sunday School will undertake to furnish their department. The real need in our town of reading and social rooms open every night in the week is very apparent and the members are preparing to fill this want.

Next Sunday the choir will present an anthem and the pastor will preach on the subject, "The Jew the World's Greatest Miracle."

## REAL ESTATE NOTES.

E. R. Paige has purchased the E½ of lot No. 6 of block No. 117.

M. J. Hawes has purchased of H. J. Westdorff lot 22 and W½ of lot 23 in block 123.

Frank Miner has purchased of the Land and Improvement Co. lot No. 26 of block No. 122.

Neal J. Taylor has bought lot No. 35 of block No. 119.

Theodore Berlinger has bought the lot with two cottages belonging to the estate of the late Peter Koegan, deceased. The property is situated on Grand avenue and is a very good investment at the price paid by Mr. Berlinger.

Five sales of real estate the past week and every one of the purchasers are residents here.

Wm. Akin will build a six-room cottage on his Grand avenue lot and expects to begin work about the middle of next month.

C. L. Kauffmann's new cottage on Grand avenue in block 96 is in the hands of the plasterers and painters.

The Hurley cottage on Grand avenue is rapidly nearing completion.

Charley Johnson is rushing work on the Hynding cottages on Lux avenue.

The Palmy two-story building is approaching completion.

E. R. Paige will build on his Baden avenue lot at an early day.

Frank Miner contemplates building double flats on his lot 26 in block 122.

## MILLBRAE NOTES.

The sprinkling cart has made its appearance on our streets.

Richard F. Smith has severed his connection with the Southern Pacific Company and has entered the employ of one of the big lumber concerns of San Francisco as secretary.

The oyster beds will start up shortly with a full crew.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Babcock are spending a few days at their cottage on Lake San Andreas.

Landini Bros. have leased a piece of ground from Wm. Dunphy and have embarked in the dairy business.

The picnic season was ushered in Sunday. A couple of bus loads of young people came out from the city and spent the day at Willow Glenn.

Harold Elbright is over from Berkeley on a visit to his parents.

Cecil Beattie leaves shortly for Nevada on an exploring expedition.

Jesse Robb has had everything about his place of business thoroughly cleaned and the "old store" is now one of the most inviting places along the King's highway.

Robert Sestrem Jr., who as a boy left a few years ago arrived from the East the other evening to pay his father a visit. Bobby is now a full grown man and is employed as a brakeman on one of the roads running into Chicago.—Leader, San Mateo.

**PERJURY CHARGE DISMISSED.**  
The charge of perjury which has been standing against James H. Rainey for some months was dismissed by Judge Hannon in the Justice Court on Thursday and the cash bail of \$2500 was taken by McLennan Gilmore, who had deposited it. Attorney George D. Collins represented Rainey. The dismissal of this charge brings to an end the Gilmore case which has been annoying the local authorities for the past six months.—Times-Gazette.

**CHOICE OF ALL ROUTES EAST.**  
Is offered by Southern Pacific. You want the best—the one that suits you best. Don't make any arrangements until you have learned of the magnificent limited trains and personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars of our different routes. G. W. Holston, Southern Pacific Agent South San Francisco, will sell you a ticket, reserve you a berth, or write to Paul Shoup, D. F. and P. A., 16 South First street, San Jose.

**RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.**  
It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The May water rate must be paid on or before the last day of May. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the last day of June and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 15.  
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.  
Deer. August 1 to October 1.  
Trout. April 1 to November 1.  
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.  
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.  
Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.  
Doves. July 1 to Jan. 1.  
Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.  
Male Deer. July 15 to Nov. 1.  
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.  
Trout. April 1 to Nov. 1.  
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16.  
Striped Bass. Three-pound Black Bass. July 1 to Feb. 15.  
Salmon. Oct. 16 to Sept. 10.  
Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1.  
Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1.  
Crabs. 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.  
Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited.  
Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

**ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE**

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.  
To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.  
To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.  
That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.  
That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and  
That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.  
Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.  
The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.  
I represent strong companies only.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

**WANTED.**  
Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Room 610 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 6-11½

**LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION**

Round Trip St. Louis \$67.50

VIA CHICAGO \$5.00 ADDITIONAL.

**The Direct Routes**

With personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars, with magnificent limited trains.

Service, quickest time, scenery, are via the routes of the

**Southern Pacific**

Your choice going and returning. For other information apply to

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent, South S. F.

J. L. BUELL, T. F. & P. A.

PAUL SHOUP, Div. Frt. & P. A., 16 First St., San Jose.

CHAS. S. FEE, Pass. Traffic Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

**Walter F. Bailey**

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

## MARKET REPORT.

**CATTLE**—Desirable hay-fed cattle are about marketed, and grass cattle are fattening fast; within 10 days look for good supply of desirable grass beef.

**SHEEP**—Desirable fat sheep more plentiful and at lower prices.

**HOGS**—Hard hogs offered freely and not ready sale even at lower prices.

**PROVISIONS**—Provisions are in fair demand.

**LIVESTOCK**—The quoted prices are 7 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

**CATTLE**—No. 1 Hayfed Native Steers, 9c; 2d quality, 8½c; 3d quality, 8c; 4th quality, 7½c; No. 1 Grass Steers, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; third quality, 5½c.

**HOGS**—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5½c; over 275 to 350 lbs, 4½c; rough undesirable hogs, 4c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5c.

**SHEEP**—No. 1 Unshorn Wethers, dressing 50 lbs, and under, 4c; Shorn, 3½c; No. 1 Unshorn Ewes, 3½c; Shorn, 3c; Suckling Lambs, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per head or 5c; 5c per lb., live weight.

**CALVES**—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½c; over 250 lbs, 4c.

**FRESH MEAT**—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

**BEEF**—Market easy—First quality steers, 7c; second quality, 6½c; third quality, 6c; thin steers, 5½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6c; second quality, 5½c; third quality, 5c.

**VEAL**—Large, 6½c; medium, 7½c; small, good, 8½c; common, 6c.

**MUTTON**—Market lower—Wethers, heavy, 7c; light, 7½c; Heavy Ewes, 6½c; Light Ewes, 7c; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8½c; thin Lambs, 6c.

**DRESSED HOGS**—Hard, 8½c.

**PROVISIONS**—Hams, 12c; picnic hams, 9½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19½c; skin off, 2½c.

**BACON**—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 9½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10c; clear, light bacon, 12c; clear ex. light bacon, 12½c.

**BEEF**—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.00; hf-bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

**PORK**—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8½c; do, light, 8½c; do, Bellies, 9½c; Clear, bbls., \$20.00; hf-bbls., \$10.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

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# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## MARVELS OF ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P.

The sensation of London about the year 1760 was a "cats' opera," conducted by a Scotch shoe-maker named Bisset, who had taught these creatures to play tunes on the dulcimer as an accompaniment to their own squalling. His greatest success, however, was with a pig which was seen for two or three days by many persons of respectability to spell without any apparent direction the names of those in the company; to cast up accounts; to point out words thought of by persons present; to tell exactly the hours, minutes, seconds; to distinguish the married from the single, etc. While this learned pig was performing in Dublin an armed ruffian broke into the room, slew the animal with his sword, assaulted Bisset himself, and so unnerved the unfortunate animal trainer that he took to his bed and died within a few days.

A naturalist, who is in charge of a fine museum assured me that he had once seen a horse in a field seize and work with his teeth the handle of a pump in order to water some thirsty cows which were lowing lamentably over the waterless trough! This naturalist had also seen a young half-fledged sparrow which had fallen out of the nest helped back by its parents thus: They thrust a straw into the little derelict's beak and, seizing themselves each end of it, they flew up with the nestling above the nest, and then dropped him gently into it!

In a Fifeshire village a sparrow had laid her eggs and half reared her brood in a last year's swallow nest. On the return of the swallows the original owner and builder tried to take possession of the nest with the help not of its mate only but of a number of other swallows. Their combined efforts to dislodge the sparrow being vain, they hold a council of war, which sentenced the usurper to death. Not only the little band which had tried to storm the nest but the whole flock of swallows fetched building material and in a short time walled up the criminal and her brood to perish miserably.

In a nest in the corner of one of the windows of a house at Strathendry a brood of swallows was half reared when a young sportsman, disappointed in duck shooting, fired at a flock of these birds and shot both the parents of the nestlings. Fearing that the brood would perish of starvation he was about to remove them from the nest and try to rear them in the house, when he was amazed to find the work of mercy taken out of his hands by the rest of the flock of swallows! They took it in turn to feed the orphans till they were full fledged and able to provide for themselves!

## COLLECTING FAD THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.

By H. B. Marriott-Watson.

It seems quite practicable to start a collection in anything under the sun. The fancier has nothing better to do than to take up the newest idea. I have known people to collect pipes, walking sticks, hairpins, cats and matchboxes. The art of collecting stamps not being found difficult enough in its original form, the fancy set to work to make it more so. Some ingenious person discovered that stamps had different numbers of perforations and were characterized by different letters, and finally that even whole blocks of them had varying water marks. Conceive the delight of the brotherhood! It was now possible to enlarge the art. Stamp collectors could surmount hill after hill in their ascent towards the ideal and still find their goal remote and inaccessible.

Once developed to this point there was no holding philately back. Emporiums arose on all hands and hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent annually in the cult.

Coins have in some way a sort of excuse in themselves. And collections of pictures also might be tolerated if collectors hung them on their walls and admired them. But the man who buys the pictures to stack them in his cellars has passed from the dignity of the connoisseur. It

## LANDLUBBERS ON SHIPBOARD.

When the United States monitor Arkansas anchored off Memphis on its trip up the Mississippi River a year ago, a family—father, mother and seven children—went on board the queer steel vessel. The father, the New York Sun says, held two of his boys by the hands, and as they were shown about by one of the apprentice seamen he pointed out objects of interest.

"That's the turtle, Johnny," he said, pointing to the big turret with the twelve-inch guns sticking out. "Goodness, paw!" said Johnny. "Jes' look what long front legs it's got!" "They call it a turtle, Johnny," "paw" explained, "because it can turn clean over on its back an' go after the enemy all spraddled out, I reckon."

At Paducah, Kentucky, a countryman boarded the Arkansas with a knowing air. He walked round for some time, going over the ship three or four times, but looking mostly at the fighting top. His eyes seemed fascinated by that part of the vessel, and the seamen noticed that he looked expectant, as if he thought something was going to happen there. Finally he turned to one of them.

"Pardner," said he, "when do they call time nex'?" The sailor did not understand him, and said so.

"Hain't that the fightin' top?" he inquired.

"Yes," replied the sailor.

"Wall," said the Kentuckian, "then hain't you-all goin' to give us a few rounds?"

"What do you mean?" the sailor asked, supposing the visitor wanted them to fire the big guns for him.

"I mean I come on this here steamboat to see a fight," said he, "an' I wanted to see hit. I've heard tell a whole lot about the way you fellers fight with the miffs on, an' I want to see hit done. So I reckon as how it's about time you'all was a-givin' us a few rounds."

Then the sailor understood. The visitor thought the fighting top was the ring where the ship's men boxed.

Is the same with prints and jewels. These things are valuable; but they must needs be rendered infinitely costly and deadeningly uninteresting by the collector. The cult of first editions is a commercial matter in which the credulity and folly of the collector make the market price. It is not sentiment that moves the collector of these things, for he will exchange or sell his boasted Dickens or Scotts for other volumes by other authors which he considers more precious. He is actuated wholly by this abominable mania. Dealers know it and grin in their sleeves, so to speak, and batten on him until they, too, become infected by the disease, and so the madness goes round.

The science of collecting is a colossal monument to the folly of human nature. It is a well known fact that collecting dulls the moral faculties. I have known philatelists play the most abominable tricks in what is known as "swaps," and it is notorious that you cannot trust a china ornament to a china maniac. But the craze for china is more or less decent in comparison with more unworthy manias, such as that developed by tobacco manufacturers in stimulating the collection of gaudy cigarette pictures and demoralizing the youth of the land. It is a pity some one will not collect collectors—and dispose of them.

## UNCONSCIOUS ASSIMILATION AND PLAGIARISM.

By Dr. F. C. Klerman.

When two decades and more ago a Chicago clergyman pleaded unconscious assimilation as an answer to an allegation of plagiarism the plea was sneered at as involving an impossibility. Unconscious assimilation, however, is an ordinary mental process. Culture makes ordinary mental processes automatic in like manner as training does walking. For this reason in ordinary life, as well as to a less extent in idiosyncrasy and insanity, much is unconsciously assimilated by the mind that remains without direct association with the daily life of the assimilated.

Conan Doyle has been charged by a St. Louis newspaper correspondent with plagiarism from Poe's "Gold Bug." The allegation is not supported by the citations, which simply show a similarity in thought and expression likely to occur to cryptographers. Similarities, however, exist between Conan Doyle and Walter Scott and between Conan Doyle and Poe which do not admit of this explanation. The smuggler scenes in "Micah Clark" and "Guy Mannering" are so nearly alike as to suggest the influence of Scott on Doyle. The mercenary warrior Saxon of "Micah Clark," moreover, is an undeniable replica of Dugald Dalgetty of "A Legend of Montrose." In his case, and particularly in the case of the smugglers, unconscious assimilation is out of the question, since the surroundings of Saxon and the smugglers are altered and the phraseology is likewise. This shows deliberation inconsistent with unconscious assimilation, more especially as Doyle has repudiated Scott's influence upon him. Such deliberation is still more evident in the instance of Poe's "Purloined Letter" and Doyle's "Scandal in Bohemia." These tales, identical in plot and incident, vary only in the fact that Poe's woman, attacked by a diplomat with a compromising letter, becomes Doyle's king attacked by an actress with a compromising photograph. The methods of Poe's Dupin and Doyle's Sherlock Holmes are identical. The memory of Wycherley, the dramatist, in his later years, was so enfeebled by illness as to play him strange tricks. He would read himself to sleep with Montaigne, Rochefoucauld, and Racine. Next morning the thoughts of these authors would be written down with entire unconsciousness as original. At other times Wycherley would repeat word for word as new his previous compositions. Since Doyle has repudiated the influence of Scott and Poe they cannot be employed to explain his similarities to these authors, which are much greater than those that Master in Chancery Sherman detected between "Cyrano de Bergerac" and the "Merchant Prince of Cornwall." Both Rostand's production and the Merchant Prince, however, are based on the career of the historic Cyrano de Bergerac, from whose "Voyage to the Moon" Swift drew much of the satire of "Gulliver's Travels."

"My stars!" he exclaimed. "Do you lift the enemy's boats clean out of the water so's to get a good aim at 'em?" "Don't you have any ramrods to them gun-barrels?" was the question of another Kentuckian, as he inspected the big twelve-inch guns.

One of the ship's jokers gravely told him that they pulled out the mainmast when they needed a ramrod, and that the last time they used it the gun went off accidentally and blew the mainmast into Posey County, Indiana, which explained why the ship had no mainmast then.

## KEEP IN CONDITION.

Your Physical and Mental Equipment Determine Your Success.

The real material with which you build your career is in you. Your own self is your greatest capital. The secret of your future achievement is locked up in your brain, in your nerves, in your muscles, in your ambition, in your determination, and in your ideal. Everything depends upon your physical and mental condition, for that governs your vitality, your vigor, and your ability to do things. The amount of physical and mental force you are able to use in your vocation will measure your ultimate success, and whatever lessens this force, or the effectiveness of your achievement capital, will cut down your usefulness in life and your chances of success. Achievement does not depend so much upon the size of the deposits you have in the bank as upon the amount of capital you have in yourself, the effectiveness with which you can use it, and the power you can bring to your vocation. A man who is weakened by ill health, or who has sapped his energy by excessive use of tobacco or alcohol, or in any other way, has small chance for success when pitted against one who is sound and vigorous in every organ and faculty.

Nature is not sentimental or merciful. If you violate her law, you must pay the penalty, though you sit on a throne; king or beggar is all the same with her. You cannot plead weakness or handicap as an excuse for failure. She demands that you be ever at the top of your condition, that you always do your best, and will accept no excuse or apology.

A weakness anywhere mars one's whole career. It will rise up as a ghost all through one's life-work, mor-

tifying, condemning and convicting one of past error. Every indiscretion or vicious indulgence simply opens a leak which drains off success capital.

Of what use is great success capital, of mental and physical equipment, if you are not wise enough to manage it to the best advantage, and to make it last until your success is assured?

It is said to see a young man try to win high place with a broken-down constitution, or with his faculties half trained, and his success army completely demoralized, his prospects ruined by a shattered physique. The saddest thing of all is that wise living might have made fulfillment of ambition possible, and enriched the world with a noble, well-rounded life.

The great problem, then, which every one has to face, is how to generate energy, how to conserve it, and how to keep oneself always at the top of his condition.—Success.

## Philadelphia's Potato Patch.

An adaptation of the Pingree potato patch idea is said to have met with success in Philadelphia. It is in charge of the "superintendent of vacant lot farming." His annual report shows that the utilization of vacant lots by partly disabled and decrepit or by otherwise idle people has brought good returns. Over 3,600 people, including 140 orphan children, were given employment on these vacant lots last year and brought a return of \$200 on each quarter-acre garden at a nominal expense of \$5,000, each dollar invested in instruction, tools and seeds yielding a return of from \$5 to \$7. The usual obstacle in the way of success of this scheme has been to find people who were willing to make use of the opportunities offered.

Pledge Might Have Saved Him.

Socrates had just drained the hemlock.

"How foolish I was," he exclaimed. "I should have told them I swore off at New Year's."

Bewailing his thoughtlessness, there was nothing left but to await the result.—New York Tribune.

## Dense Population.

Asia contains more than half of the people of the world.

George Washington's reputation for truthfulness may have been due to the fact that he never traded horses.

## JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A proviso for paid-up insurance, in a statute governing the adjustment of claims upon policies forfeited for non-payment of premiums, is held, in *Nichols vs. Mutual Life Ins. Co. (Mo.)*, 62 L. R. A. 657, not to mean paid-up temporary insurance for the full amount of the policy.

The fall of a building because of an explosion in a burning building in the vicinity is held in *Hustace vs. Phoenix Ins. Co. (N. Y.)*, 62 L. R. A. 651, not to be within the protection of a policy insuring against direct loss or damage by fire, where the policy also provides that the insurer shall not be liable for loss caused directly or indirectly by explosion of any kind.

The relation of master and servant is held, in *Tompkins vs. Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company (W. Va.)*, 62 L. R. A. 489, to exist between an insurance company and its medical adviser in making an examination of an injured person holding an accident policy issued by the company, and the company is held to be answerable for injuries resulting from the negligence or misconduct of its agent in making the examination.

Until the close of the husband's curtesy estate, possession of land owned by husband and wife in joint tenancy by a purchaser under an executory contract of the husband alone followed by a deed at the wife's death purporting to convey in fee the whole tract, is held, in *McNeeley vs. South Penn Oil Co. (Va.)*, 62 L. R. A. 562, not to be adverse to the wife's heirs, so as to start the running of the statute of limitations, to whom, by statute, the wife's moiety descends, subject to the curtesy estate.

Failure to comply with the requirement for immediate notice of the death of one insured against accident, and for proofs of death within two months, is held, in *Munz vs. Standard L. and A. Insurance Company (Utah)*, 62 L. R. A. 485, not to absolve the insurer from liability on the policy, where the beneficiary, who resides some distance from the place of the accident, does not learn of it or of the policy until more than the required time has elapsed, if the requirements are complied with within a reasonable time after the facts are ascertained.

The non-payment of a note for part of the first premium on an insurance policy made payable to the order of the agent, who reported the premium paid and the policy delivered, is held, in *Union Life Insurance Company vs. Parker (Neb.)*, 62 L. R. A. 330, not to entitle the company to deny liability on the policy, which provided for its suspension during default on any note given for premiums, where the agent's contract entitles him to the whole of the first premium as his commission, and he was charged with the amount thereof and sold the note, and the insured died after its maturity without having paid it, after which the company bought it from the agent's indorsee.

## Opportunity Speaks

Yes, I am Opportunity;  
But say, young man,  
Don't wait for me  
To come to you;  
You buckle down  
To win your crown,  
And work with head  
And heart and hands,  
As does the man  
Who understands  
That those who wait,  
Expecting some reward from fate—  
Or luck, to call it so—  
Sit always in the 'way-back row.

And yet  
You must not let  
Me get away when I show up.  
The golden cup  
Is not for him who stands,  
With folded hands,  
Expecting me  
To serve his inactivity.  
I serve the active mind,  
The seeing eye,  
The ready hand  
That grasps me passing by,  
And takes from me  
The good I hold  
For every spirit  
Strong and bold.  
He does not wait  
On fate  
Who seizes me,  
For I am fortune,  
Luck, and fate,  
The corner stone  
Of what is great  
In man's accomplishment.  
But I am none of these  
To him who does not seize;  
I must be caught.  
If any good is wrought  
Out of the treasures I possess,  
Oh, yes,  
I'm Opportunity;  
I'm great;  
I'm sometimes late,  
But do not wait  
For me;  
Work on,  
Good hands, good heart,  
And some day you will see—  
Out of your effort rising—  
Opportunity.

—William J. Lampton, in Success.

## Cutting a Cheese.

The art of cutting a whole cheese in halves is known to few. Usually it is attempted with a knife, the result generally being a broken cheese or a broken knife. The correct way to do it is to use a fine wire. Take a length of it sufficient to go round the cheese, with some to spare at each end. Twist each of these ends around a clothespin so as to form two handles. Grasp these handles in each hand, loop the wire round the cheese, and pull with a will. The cheese will fall apart into beautifully clean-cut halves.

Bars of soap may be cut in the same way, or a fine strong string may be used instead of the wire.

Some women are not half as bad as they are painted.

## HELPING CLARA.

Arithmetic is not Clara's forte. But this does not trouble her greatly. If she cannot solve the problems in her daily lesson her mother can, and Clara believes that parents who make children study arithmetic against their will should be responsible for their examples. Mrs. Hamilton usually gives up her evenings to Clara's arithmetic; but not long ago, the Chicago News says, she came short one problem because Mr. Bond, the president of the baking-powder company with which Mr. Hamilton was connected, was visiting them and had to be entertained.

After dinner that evening Clara's eyes were so red that her father asked her if she had got something in them. "No," said Clara, beginning to cry again. "Mama couldn't get one of those old examples, and now I'll have to stay in at recess to-morrow!" "Don't cry!" exclaimed her father. "I'll get it for you. Excuse me a minute, Bond."

Then he followed Clara from the room, and went into a close session with the problem.

Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Bond discussed every subject under the sun while they waited for Mr. Hamilton to return. At last they heard him in the adjoining room throw down the book and declare that the answer in the book was wrong. The man who wrote the book did not know what he was about—that was all.

"No, papa," piped Clara. "Teacher said the answer was right." Now Mr. Bond had more than once in his district school-days been pronounced a "born mathematician." He promptly offered to work the problem for Clara, and the dog-eared arithmetic was turned over to him. After a quarter of an hour, during which only his hard breathing disturbed the quiet of the room, he announced that the problem was solved. So Clara went to bed happy.

The next evening, as soon as dinner was over, Mr. Bond complacently offered to help Clara with her arithmetic, giving Mr. Hamilton at the same time a sly dig about his inefficiency. But Clara hung back, and said she wanted her mamma to help her.

"Oh, do let Mr. Bond help you! He can do them so quickly!" exclaimed Clara's mother.

Still Clara shook her head, and when they continued to urge her, she blurted out that Mr. Bond had not worked the problem right the night before.

"Why, he had the right answer," said Clara's mother, in confusion.

"Yes, but he didn't do it right," explained Clara. "Teacher says we shouldn't just work for the answer, but should know the logical steps by which it is worked. He worked it backward."

All eyes sought Mr. Bond, who meekly confessed the justice of the blunt accusation.

## GLUT OF ENGLISH GHOSTS.

Many Spooks Are Appearing in England Just Now.

A strange epidemic of ghosts is creeping over the country, says the London Express.

During the last day or two reputed spooks have been discerned at Tweedmouth and Coed-Kernew, near Newport, Wales, and are still unslaid.

The Tweedmouth apparition takes the shape of a woman in white, with pliantly contrasting red hair. It frequents the churchyard and chases women and children.

The Coed-Kernew ghost turns pictures face to the wall, jams lumps of beef into pint jugs and causes beds to walk downstairs.

The real explanation of the present glut of phantoms was given to an Express representative yesterday by one who has made a long and patient study of the habits of spooks.

"The year just over," said he, "was singularly jejune of properly authenticated ghosts. Hardly a single new apparition of any importance manifested itself."

"Of course the old ghosts are just as good as ever, but they are destitute of novelty."

"The Elizabethan phantom is still to be seen at Greenwich and, generally speaking, a good ghost may still be looked for wherever a Tudor palace has been known to exist."

"Nowadays the House of Commons housemaids have become so familiar with the House of Commons spook that they hardly trouble to speak to it when it passes them on the stairs."

"The Brighton boarding-house ghost, too, still comes to sit upon the bed in the room where he was murdered, and the unimpeachable ghost of Lincoln's Inn opens, as of yore, closed doors and marks of webbed feet upon powdered chalk strewn over the floor."

"But all these are old and stale, and the human mind demands fresh ghosts always. Hence the present boom in the ghost market."

"It is just a matter of supply and demand."

Too Sudden.

"It seems to me you run your auto at an exceedingly high rate of speed."



Mamie—What is biology? Gladys—I suppose it's the science of shopping. "How about references?" inquired the mistress. "Oh, I loike yer looks, mum," said the applicant, "an' I won't ask yer for references."

Bobbles—What does this author mean by saying that the hero had "well-carved" features? Bobbles—Perhaps he shaved himself.

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said an ultra-radical once to Mr. Disraeli. "Why, they are in a weak place," said the latter.

Little Willie—Say, pa, how does an army scour the country? Pa—With brushes, my son. Little Willie—With brushes? Pa—Yes, brushes with the enemy.

May—Did Clara's husband leave her much when he died? Belle—He left enough to make her comfortable, but not enough to get her a second husband.—Life.

Walter—Will you try a course dinner? Country Groom—No, sir; no course dinner for us. Bring us in the finest one you've got. We don't come down to the city every day; do we, Matilda?

He—Do you know, dear, I was just upstairs looking at baby, and I believe she has got your hair. She (springing up)—Good gracious! I thought I had put that switch out of the child's reach!

"Did you ever see the Dardanelles while you were in Europe?" "No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "You see, we were so busy sightseeing that we didn't have time to call on any of our friends."—Washington Star.

First Boy—And because you couldn't find a penny to pay the fare, did the conductor make you get off the omnibus and walk? Second Boy—No, he only made me get off. I could have sat in the road if I wanted to.—Pitt-Bits.

"A tall bride is the best-looking, don't you think?" "Well," replied the titled Englishman who had caught on to a little American slang. "So far as I am personally concerned, I certainly am not looking for one who is short."—Chicago Evening Post.

The army officer looked with displeasure at the soiled sheet of paper that had been handed him. "That's a measly looking document," he exclaimed. "Yes, sir," said the subordinate, touching his hat. "It's the sick list."—Chicago Tribune.

Edyth—Yes, you see she told the count that her father's partner had robbed him of nearly all his wealth, just to test his love for her. Mayme—And then? Edyth—He asked her for a letter of introduction to the daughter of her father's partner.—Chicago News.

Johnny—I wish my folks would agree upon one thing and not keep me all the time in a worry. Tommy—What have they been doing now? Johnny—Mother won't let me stand on my head, and dad is all the time fussing because I wear my shoes out so fast.

Mistress (returning from holiday)—Why, Bridget, whatever has become of the parrot? Bridget—Well, you see, mum, after you left it looked a bit pining like and didn't talk much, so the cook and I put it out of its misery, poor thing, and I had it stuffed for my new 'at.—Judy.

"They say," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that Mr. Faddiethwaite, who used to belong to our church, has become an agnostic." "Is that so?" Josiah used to take his lunch at the same place he did down town, and he says he often warned him that he'd get it if he didn't give up eatin' so fast."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hallit—What's the matter, Klay? You look all tired out. Klay—And no wonder. I've had a hard day of it. I don't know when I've worked so hard. I looked at the men clean up the railroad station this morning, and after that I saw three safes raised into four-story windows, and four loads of coal delivered in baskets.—Boston Transcript.

They had been married only three short weeks, and he was actually interested in his paper at the dinner table. "Darling," she began in a tone meant to be reproachful, "do you love me just as much as you ever did?" "Sure thing," he answered briefly. She ought to have been satisfied to let it go at that, but she wasn't. "Why?" she asked. "Don't know," he replied. "Just a fool habit I've got into, I suppose." Then for seventeen consecutive seconds silence reigned supreme.—Chicago News.

At the first performance on the new church organ no one in the audience was better pleased than the maid employed in the organist's family. "So you liked the music, did you, Mary?" said the organist the next morning, reports of her enthusiasm having reached his ears. "Oh, it was just grand," replied Mary, "the grandest I ever heard." "What did you like best?" asked the organist, moved by the glowing eulogy. "Oh, I don't know that," said Mary. "But there was one place where you came down with both hands and your feet at the same time; that was about the best. It sounded like the steam roller coming down the street!"





The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, Miss MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

An Insinuation. "I sent three poems to Blank's magazine last month," said the party with the unbarbered locks, "and this morning I learned that it had suspended publication."

"Say, that's what I call tough luck," rejoined his friend. "But even if the publishers should bring suit against you for damages, they won't be able to recover anything."

A Soft Answer. Actress (angrily)—Did you write that criticism which said my impersonation of "The Abandoned Wife" was a miserable failure?

critic—Y—e—s; you see, you looked so irresistibly beautiful that it was impossible to fancy that any man could abandon you.

## THE SKIN LIKE A SPONGE

Some of the most stubborn diseases enter into the system through the pores of the skin. Like a sponge, it absorbs poisons of various kinds, which are taken up by the little blood-vessels beneath the surface of the body, and emptied into the great current of the blood. The juices of poison oak and other noxious wild plants percolate through the skin like water through a sponge, are taken into the circulation, breaking out afresh each season, and lingering on for years unless antidoted and driven out of the system.

Dye Poisoning among the employees of dye houses, and from wearing colored under-clothing and hosiery, is of frequent occurrence and dangerous to health, causing boils and sores and other eruptions.

Workers in lead, brass and other metals are often poisoned by the chemicals and acids used in polishing, and the dust and filings settling upon the skin, and which find their way through the pores into the blood, followed by inflammation, swelling and the most obstinate sores.

Blood Poison, the vilest of all human diseases, is often contracted through shaking the hand or handling the clothing or other articles used by one infected with this dangerous poison. The deadly virus finding its way through the pores of the skin, contaminates the blood and produces fearful ulcers, eruptions and blotches.

The diseases that enter the system by absorption or through the pores are as deep-seated and dangerous as any brought on by internal causes, and cannot be reached by washes, salves, soaps or other external remedies. The blood must be purified and a healthy circulation established before getting permanently rid of the disease. S. S. S. acts upon the blood, ridding it of the original poison and restoring it to a healthy, normal condition.

S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, an unrivaled blood purifier and the best of all tonics. With all impurities removed from the blood, the sores and eruptions disappear from the skin. Write us should you desire medical advice or any information about your case; this will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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can be easily advanced if you have a DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR. Every large and experienced dairyman knows that the DE LAVAL machine stands for the latest and best in separator perfection. Insures purity of product. Saves time, labor and money.

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DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY COMPANY, 9 and 11 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal.

### BISMARCK'S BITTERNESS.

#### Story of Resignation a Strange Mixture of Eloquence and Loquaciousness.

After describing his estate, the Prince began speaking English—"so that that fellow," pointing to the coachman, "may not understand us"—and surprised me by his fluency, his command of idiomatic expressions, and his very slight accent. He began with these words, "Since I have been kicked out of office," which so astonished me that I begged pardon for interrupting him and said: "Prince, that is an Americanism; where did you pick it up?" He answered that he did not remember where, but the expression fitted his case exactly, for the manner of his dismissal was but the equivalent of an application of the toe of a boot. He then proceeded to tell the story of his forced resignation.

Such a rapid flow of keen wit, of cutting sarcasm and bitter denunciation as followed for half an hour I had never heard before and never heard again. It was a strange mixture of eloquence and loquaciousness. Bismarck's voice seemed not as deep and strong as his stature led one to expect, but it had a pleasant sound. A most intense sense of the wrong and ingratitude he claimed to have suffered made itself manifest. As an example of his unjust treatment, he recounted what he had done to unify the nation and to aggrandize the Hohenzollern dynasty. There was not only an unhesitating assertion of his own deserts as the founder of the German empire, but an almost sneering and even contemptuous depreciation of other performers in the historic drama of his time, including even the old Emperor William, the unfortunate Emperor Frederick and the Empress Augusta and Frederick. His language became a perfect diatribe when he referred to the present Emperor and some of his ministers, whom he held responsible for his removal. His expressions regarding them were not only amazing but embarrassing to me, as I had close social relations with many of the ministerial objects of his scorn. "Some of those rogues I picked out of the very gutter," he once said. Fortunately, he did not stop for any word of assent, but went right on until his pent-up wrath was expended. As he remarked, when it was all spent:

"It was quite a relief to me to have this opportunity to speak without restraint to a gentleman who, I am sure, will honor my confidence."

Even were it not for this restriction, some of the sayings I heard and noted down at the time were so extraordinary that, if they were repeated, their reality would probably be doubted, and certainly the lese majesty they involved would render it unsafe for me to venture again on German soil.—Century.

### He Wouldn't Do.

Railroad Superintendent—Yes, I have decided to open a bureau of information, for the accommodation of passengers who wish to know about trains, and I am looking for a good man to run it.

Applicant—Well, sir, I have been a railroad ticket agent for a good many years.

Superintendent—Then you won't do. I want a man who is accustomed to giving information.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A man with no conscience always finds it dead easy.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 261 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The race is not to the swift but to the stayer.

Locomotor Ataxia and Paralysis positively cured. References furnished to those who are affected and want to improve. Bryn Mawr Sanitarium, 127 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Vinegar will remove ink stains from the hands.

### The Shortest Way

out of an attack of

## Rheumatism or Neuralgia



Is to use

## St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

### THE GAMIN'S REVENGE.

#### Incident of Life in Which a Lot of Human Nature Appeared.

The spirit of the nation which invented the trust and has beaten all comers in the art of selling things to the rest of the world, cropped out in a little incident near the Cortlandt street ferry yesterday, though puny and slight were the bodies that held it.

They were four little boys keenly competing at the ferry gates for chances to earn a few cents by carrying packages. When the ferryboat came in it brought one opportunity, but only one. She who could make it remunerative was a colored woman, gorgeously arrayed. In one hand she held a suit case and in the other a bundle, and at the same time, with great difficulty, she held in both hands her trailing skirt to hoist it out of the mud. But to all cries of "Carry your package," "Take it to the elevated for a nickel," she turned a deaf ear and trudged up the street.

There was a consultation among the rivals. Then one boy crossed the street and sped swiftly ahead. The other three followed the woman with derisive cries:

"Look at them feet! Did you ever see 'em beat?" "If she wasn't so mean she could hold up her skirts without showin' 'em." "Maybe she ain't got a nickel."

And then, when the woman, goaded to desperation, was about to turn on her tormentors, there approached from the front the fourth conspirator with the indignant air of a Sir Walter Raleigh. With a "G'wan, yer lobsters!" to the boys behind, he lifted his cap to the woman.

"Carry yer suit case, lady? Take it to the elevated for a dime. Them fellers oughter be ashamed of themselves."

He got the job, and ten minutes later the four conspirators were shooting craps for the profits.—New York Sun.

### Japanese Proverbs.

If you wait for the other fellow to hit first you may never land your blow. It is better to aim and miss than to keep your hands in your pockets.

When you have decided to fight don't wait for the other fellow to pick out a soft place on which to fall.

By kicking him often enough and getting away unhurt a rabbit might kill a bulldog.

Don't go tiger-hunting with birdshot. He that seeks friends must make his friendship worth seeking.

Before going into a fight make sure that your big brother is looking on.

The battle is half won if you are despised by your enemy.

### Chinese Firemen.

Chinese firemen seem to be immune to the fierce heat of the fireroom on ocean steamers and can stand up to temperatures that would speedily prostrate white men. There are over six lines of European steamers trading with the far east. Out of this large number only three have European firemen and these have coolies to assist them.

## Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. HOLZ, West Haven, Conn.

10c a bottle. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Weak Nerves

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills: just one pill each night.

A new lighthouse costing over \$2,500,000 is in course of erection at Folkestone.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

### Why They Are Crackers.

"There seems to be a general ignorance among northern tourists who visit the South as to the real origin of the name 'cracker,'" said Henry D. Schulte, a cigar manufacturer of Tampa, Fla., a day or two ago. "You northerners, too, apply the name to southerners as if it actually meant a 'hayseed' of the Uncle Eben species. It is true that the name really means a rustic or dweller in the backwoods, but it is used by us southerners today, of no matter what social standing, from the keeper of a potato patch to bank presidents, lawyers, ministers, doctors, and so on, as meaning simply a 'citizen of the south.'"

"The name originated in Charleston many years 'before the war.' Charleston was then, as she is to-day, the center of the traffic for South Carolina and parts of Georgia. The wagons poured into her streets from all outlying settlements and the backwoods. The teamsters for the wagons were generally equipped with a stout whip made of thongs of rawhide plaited into a round lash. Of course, the roads were boggy and rough and the streets had no pavements, so the horses, mules and oxen had to have an incessant cracking in their ears to 'perten 'em up'—hence the word 'cracker.'"—New York Globe.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Whales and serpents are voiceless. So, also, are the porcupine, the armadillo and the giraffe.

A fireproof chimney, made entirely of paper, has been erected in Breslau, Prussia. It is fifty feet in height.

A huge sunfish, the largest ever seen, was recently captured near Santa Catalina Island, off the coast of California. It weighed about 1,900 pounds.

A medical journal declares that people who drink cows' milk are more inclined to consumption than those who use the milk of the reindeer, the buffalo, the ass or the goat.

The president of the Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, gets the smallest salary paid by any civilized government. It is only \$15 a year, and he thinks of asking for a ten per cent increase, which would make it \$16.50.

The cities of Glasgow and Nottingham supply gas to the consumers, and it is sold at 50 cents a thousand cubic feet—about one-half what it costs in American cities. Last year Nottingham made a profit of \$120,000 on its gas plant.

Idleness and consequent despondency are causing an increase of insanity among the Indians. A year ago the national hospital for insane Indians at Canton, S. D., began its existence with thirty-four patients; now it has double that number.

An expert judge of paintings declares that he knows at least six hundred counterfeits of the old masters which are now hanging in the private galleries of the United States, all of which were originally purchased in Europe at very high prices.

Nearly all negro babies are white when born, and so continue for weeks. When a woman has reached the age of forty-two in Japan, and is unmarried, the authorities pick out a husband for her, and compel them to marry. This plan reduces the number of old maids, but forces many men to suicide.

### All Right Again.

Opal, Wyo., May 16.—After suffering terribly for four or five years, Mr. A. J. Kohner of this place has been completely restored to good health. His case and its cure is another proof of the wonderful work Dodd's Kidney Pills can do. Mr. Kohner says:

"For four or five years I have been a sufferer with kidney trouble and a pain over my kidneys. I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial and I am glad I did so, for they have done me good work and I feel all right again."

Many cases are being reported every week in which Dodd's Kidney Pills have effected cures of the most serious cases.

These strong testimonies from earnest men and women are splendid tributes to the curative properties of Dodd's Kidney Pills and judging by these letters, there is no case of kidney trouble or backache that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure promptly and permanently.

It is said that Texas alone markets \$50,000,000 worth of cattle annually.

## That Tired Feeling

Is a Common Spring Trouble.

It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure.

It's a warning, too, which only the hazardous fail to heed.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation.

They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion.

Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This great medicine has also cured me of scrofula." Mrs. C. M. Moor, Gilad, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Never kick a man when he's down. We're all human and temptations are great.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

A fool and his money easily part company.

Let what you learn in the house of a friend be sacred. Yet it were no betrayal of hospitality to say, "He keeps Old Gilt Edge whisky on his buffet." Wholesale at 29-31 Battery st., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

The financier is the fellow who wants to gather in all the finance here.

We come to you with the finest line of whiskies in the United States. Established since 1852. Old Kirk Whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Some people are so anxious to take all they can get that they even get religion.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

When women begin to know one another too well they cease to know one another at all.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

Brass and hypocrisy cover a multitude of sins.

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## There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs- is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

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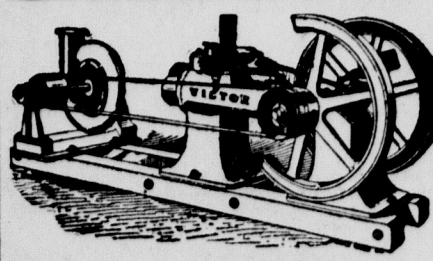
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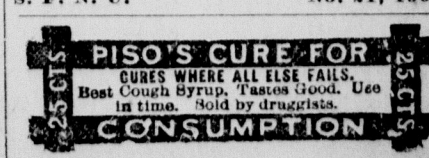
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S. F. N. U. No. 21, 1904





# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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